The Morning Star.
Oldest Daily Newspaper in the State.
Largest Circulation of any Wilmington Paper.

THE MORNING STAR.

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Library of Congress

OUTLINES.

A horrible tripple murder is repo[illegible]ed from Rowan county, N. C.——Honduras has declared war against Guatemala and will join Salvador in her war against President Cabrera, who is pronounced a despot; the Salvadorean army claims a victory.——Other sensational developments in the Hartje divorce case at Pittsburg yesterday caused the trial to be continued till Wednesday; Mrs. Hartje's sister claims authorship of the letters to the coachman.——Mrs. Thaw, mother of Harry Thaw, arrived in New York yesterday, finding him nervous and irritable; another witness against Thaw says he knows nothing about the case at all.——A mysterious tragedy in Boston is explained by the theory that Sergeant Switzen, of the United States Army, infatuated with a married woman, fatally assaulted her and her father and committed suicide.——M. Bunean-Varilla claims that the incriminating document against Capt. Dreyfus was a forgery.——Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, who is on the Bryan reception committee, extends an invitation to all classes, persons and organizations to greet Mr. Bryan in New York, August 30th.——New York Markets: Money on call nominal, no loans, time money easier; spot cotton dull, 10.90; flour dull but steady; wheat steady, No. 2 red 84 elevator; corn barely steady, No. 2 59½ nominal elevator; oats steady, mixed 43 to 43½; turpentine quiet, 39¾ to 60¼; rosin quiet, strained, common to good, $3.85 to $3.90.

If Secretary Taft had been "dragged up" in reconstruction days in the South he would understand why his invitation to us to join the Republican party is thrown into the waste basket.

Portugal has gone into the cotton raising business. However, look at the size of Portugal before you tremble at her competition with any one of our cotton States with some countries almost as large as Portugal.

"Wizzard" Burbank, the California botanical manipulator, is trying to improve the watermelon. We have stood for Burbank pretty much all the time, but we hate to see him going to tinkering in a way that will imperil his reputation.

The Central American Republics of Guatemala and Salvador are fighting, and Nicaraqua and Honduras are said to be about to take a hand in the row. Costa Rica will probably get her fighting blood up, and Panama will have the temptation of her national existence to go in and dip her hands in gore.

At Richmond, Va., yesterday the body of John W. Gordon, Jr., the second victim of the accident on the James River Thursday night, in which two prominent young society people of Richmond were drowned, was recovered and taken to the city last night. The body of Miss Rose Satterfield, the other victim, was found floating in the water yesterday morning.

As soon as Secretary Taft finished his speech to tre Republicans at Greensboro on Monday night he lit out for other parts. If he were to remain in North Carolina till November he'd vote against his own party, if he has half the virtue that he told the North Carolina Republicans they must have to gain the support of the people.

Uncle Joe Cannon is supposed to tilt his cigar way up on the 16th of August. The Republicans of the Eighteenth Illinois district will hold their convention on that date and renominate him for Congress without a whisper of opposition. The hint is also thrown out that a Presidential boom will go along with the other compliment.

"Congressman Blackburn conducts a game fight, meets his Waterloo, but gracefully acknowledges defeat, and pledges loyal support to his conqueror." So says the Republican Greensboro Daily Industrial News. That was to be expected. The row was over spoils and it is easy to get together on that. A division over a matter of principle might create a dissension worth the name.

[illegible]V LEAGUE GAMES

[illegible]n. C. A. Defeated the Champion Giants by Close Score Yesterday Afternoon.

ATTENDANCE FAIRLY GOOD

Rain Interferred With Game Between Rattlers and Monarchs—Tie at End of Sixth Inning—S. S. R. Now Heads the League.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Seventh Street Rattlers	4	1	.800
Market Street Giants..	4	2	.666
Y. M. C. A.....	4	3	.571
Monarchs	0	6	.000

Two excellent games of baseball were played in the City League at Hilton Park yesterday afternoon and in spite of the threatening weather, the attendance was very good. In the first game the Y. M. C. A. took the champion Giants into camp in a score of three to one, and the second game between the Monarchs and Rattlers was interrupted by rain at the end of the seventh inning, when the score stood one to one. The tie will have to be played off at another time. As the result of the defeat of the Giants by the Y. M. C. A., and the tie of the score in the other game, the Rattlers go to the top of the percentage column.

The first game was called at 3 o'clock and the players all showed up in good form. The Giants managed to put a man over the plate in the first inning and that ended the run-getting for them. The Association team put one to the good in the sixth, another in the sixth and still another in the seventh inning. The exhibition was fast and snappy throughout. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Y. M. C. A....	000 101 100	3	9	5
M. S. G.....	100 000 000	1	6	3

Batteries—Duls and Houston; Gore and Seifert.

Summary—Earned runs—Y. M. C. A., 2. First base on balls—Off Gore, 3; off Duls, 0. Struck out—By Gore, 8; by Duls, 4. Double plays—Duls to King to Rhodes (2). Passed balls—Houston, 1. First base on errors—Y. M. C. A., 2; M. S. G., 4.

The second game, though between the tail-enders and the erstwhile champions of the league, was one of the best seen at Hilton this season. Neither team scored until the sixth inning, and each was holding the other down to good hard playing when Jupiter Pluvius called the game at the end of the next spasm. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Monarchs	000 000 10	1	2	2
S. S. R.....	000 000 1x	1	3	4

Batteries—Banck and Moore; Brittain and Jewell.

Summary—Earned runs — None. First base on balls—Off Banck, 0; off Brittain, 2. Struck out—By Banck, 6; by Brittain, 3. Double plays—Brittain to Bulluck; Wilkinson to Bulluck; Williams to Myers. Passed balls—Moore, 1. First base on errors—Monarchs, 3; S. S. R., 1. Hit by pitcher—Bulluck and Moore. Time—1h. 13m. Umpire—Mr. W. R. Dosher.

Improving Bath Rooms.

Extensive improvements are being made to the bath rooms at the Y. M. C. A. Tiled flooring is to be put down and the woodwork nicely repainted and tiled. A number of marble slabs are also to be put in and other improvements made. The rooms and swimming pool will be closed a few days while the work is going on. The contract has been let to McClamroch Bros., of Greensboro.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

George Ziegler—Druids.
Platt & Haar—Wash Belts.
Taylor's Bazaar—Removal Sale.
F. E. Hashagen Co.—Now Listen.
C. W. Polvogt Co.—Few Days Only.
Mercer & Evans Co.—Another Look.
Atlantic National Bank—Your Account.
D. McEachern, Chairman—Bids Wanted.
Solomon's Shoe Store—Sale Extraordinary.
Wilmington Savings & Trust Co.—Savers Wanted.
John E. Wood—Jeff Davis Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.

Business Locals.

Young Man—Position Wanted.
E. Boney—Typewriter for Sale.
Lost—Lady's Gold Watch.
D. Hanna—Brick Masons Wanted.
German Woman—Situation Wanted.
J. H. Hettleman—Furniture for Sale
Traymoore Tailoring Co.—Salesman Wanted.
J. H. Rehder & Co.—Twenty Big Specials.
California Cider Co.—Salesmen Wanted.

MURDERED THE FAMILY THEN SET HOUSE AFIRE

Terrible Tragedy Near Salisbury, in Rowan County Early Yesterday Morning—Negro Suspect Arrested and Threatened With Lynching.

(By Associaced Press.)

Greensboro, N. C., July 14.—One of the most horrible tragedies in the history of Rowan county occurred near Barber's Junction, about forty miles from this city, this morning. Between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock unknown persons entered the home of Isaac Lyrely, a well known farmer, while its occupants were asleep, killed Mr. Lyerly, his wife and two of the youngest children, fatally wounded the third and then fired the house.

The parents and the three children were sleeping in the front room on the first floor there being two older daughters sleeping up-stairs who were awakened by the smoke and flames from below. The two girls descended the stairs to awaken their father and mother. On reaching their room they found their father and mother and the three youngest children lying on the bed, their heads were crushed and their faces badly disfigured.

The two older daughters, Mary and Annie, aged 18 and 16 respectively, managed to carry the dead bodies from the house and extinguish the flames. Then they ran to the nearest neighbor, W. B. Barber's, and told the story of the tragedy. There being no officers of the law at this place, R. R. Milligan, train dispatcher on duty at that hour, was notified and he wired the news to the sheriff at Salisbury, who started at once to the scene with bloodhounds and a posse of armed men. Bloodhounds were also sent from Winston-Salem to assist in the pursuit.

Three negro men and a negro woman, George Erwin, Jack Dilligham and Mitchell Graham and his wife, have been arrested and put in jail at Salisbury on suspicion of complicity in the crime.

Excitement is intense in the neighborhood and there is talk of lynching.

Charlotte For Safe Keeping.

Charlotte, N. C., July 14.—Sheriff Julian, of Rowan county, to-night brought to this city for safe keeping Neal Gillespie, his son, John Gillespie, Jack Dillingham and wife, George Erwin and Henry Lee, negroes, charged with the murder of Isaac Lyerly, his wife and two children near Barber's Junction last night. There was nothing to indicate a lynching at Salisbury but the sheriff thought best to move the prisoners. The coroner's jury to-night fastened the crime upon all the prisoners.

Governor Offered Reward.

(Special Star Telegram.)

Raleigh, N. C., July 14.—The Governor was notified by telegram this morning of the terrible tragedy near Salisbury and at once issued orders for bloodhounds to be sent from the penitentiary and also made proclamation of a reward of $350 for the murderers. Later it was learned that there were no bloodhounds at the State's prison except two untrained animals and they were on the Halifax county State farm. News of the tragedy caused much interest here and everything possible was done at the executive offices to assist in bringing the fiends to justice.

HOTEL PROPOSITION

Chamber of Commerce Committee to Develop Project Announced Yesterday—Mr. W. A. Dick, the Chairman, on the Outlook.

President J. A. Taylor, of the Chamber of Commerce, yesterday named the following gentlemen to constitute the committee to develop the project for building the new hotel in Wilmington, viz: Mr. W. A. Dick, chairman; Mr. I. M. Bear, Mr. M. S. Willard, Mr. Chas. N. Evans and Col. Walker Taylor They are all gentlemen of enterprise and influence in the community and will no doubt do the very best that can be done with the proposition

Mr. Dick, chairman of the committee, was interviewed yesterday afternoon. He said that he had thus far met with every encouragement and had no idea but that the enterprise was a "go." Not only are the people, he said, manifesting a public spirit in the matter, but they are showing their appreciation in a more substantial manner and that he has no idea but that much of the capital to finance the project can be secured right here in Wilmington.

Mr. Dick said that some seemed to have the idea that the proposed new hotel was prejudicial to present established hotel enterprises but that nothing was further from the truth. The new hotel has no purpose to supplant any existing enterprise but would help not only the present hotels but every other line of business. It will cater largely to the tourist travel and will attract instead of draw patronage from the other hostleries of the town. Mr. Dick is in a position to know of the outlook for such a hotel and is enthusiastic over the enterprise. This enthusiasm, he says, is growing among the people generally and that the success of the enterprise is assured.

The need of more hotel accommodations was strikingly evidenced this morning upon the arrival of the late trains. As many as fifty people, including ladies and children on their way to the beach, were forced to walk from pillar to post in an effort to get a place to spend the night. Although the beach cars were gone at 1 o'clock, had they been here ready to take them to Wrightsville, it is said no accommodations could be found there as guests were being turned away from at least one of the hotels as early as yesterday afternoon. This, too, when a special train bringing a large party of Atlanta people is expected here this morning at 10 o'clock. It is to be hoped these Georgia people have taken the precaution to reserve their accommodations in advance.

PUBLIC PLAYGROUND

Leaders of Movement For Retreat For Children of City Very Hopeful of Securing the High School Grounds—The Plan.

Because of having no one to look after the property, the authorities in charge of the Catholic School have declined with regret the proposition of the parties interested to use the grounds around the building as a playground for children. Rev. R. W. Hogue, who is at the head of the movement, however, has strong hopes of securing the High School grounds as a place of resort for the little folks and yesterday letters were sent to each of the committeemen for the district asking for the use of the grounds. A reply in the affirmative is expected at any time and, if favorable, the work of putting the grounds in readiness will be undertaken at once. The lawns about the building are beautiful and will provide a pleasant retreat for those who find it impossible to spend a part of the Summer at the beaches or away from the city.

It is proposed to have the playground opened three afternoons in the week from 4 to 7 o'clock in the afternoons, and one night during each week from 7 to 10 o'clock. Mr. Hogue says that those in charge of the movement will guarantee proper police supervison and that a competent janitor will be employed. The children will be kept under control and will have every safeguard thrown around them. Mr. Hogue is very much interested in the movement and hopes that the committeemen who have been appealed to will allow the use of the grounds under the representations made.

Mr. Kimbrough Ill.

Many friends in this city of Mr. R. C. Kimbrough, who came to Wilmington about a year and a half ago to take a position as linotype operator on The Morning Star but who was forced to give up his positon about a month ago on account of his health, will regret to know that his condition is not generally improved. Mr. Kimbrough is originally from Richmond and has many friends who hope that he will continue to improve until he is entirely well again.

—Mr. J. T. Burke has returned from Greensboro, N. C., where he attended the State Jewelers' Association meeting. Mr. Burke took a prominent part in the sessions and was elected a director of the Association.

Before going on your vacation get a few of the pretty light weight Kimonas on sale this week at Rehder's.

DISTRICT POLITICS

Congressional Nomination A Live Issue Just at Present In New Hanover

VISITORS HERE YESTERDAY

Personnel of County Delegation Discussed With a Variety of Opinion—Interesting Rumors That Are Afloat—Convention Chairman.

The Congressional fight is about the livest proposition that one encounters just at present in the local political field. Interest was accentuated yesterday by the announcement of the delegates from New Hanover in the morning papers and the arrival of at least two of the "minority" candidates during the day and a number of their influential friends over the district. As the date for the Fayetteville convention approaches, it is more and more apparent that it will be the field against Brown. There is no concealment of the fact that the meeting of so many Congressional lights here at this time is for no other purpose than for the "field" to select its candidate before the convention for the permanent chairmanship of the convention. Who the gentlemen is, no one could vouchsafe a reply yesterday beyond the fact that he would not come from the lower end of the district and Cumberland and New Hanover especially. Another report had it that the meeting of the persons most interested in the race here had a far deeper significance and that influences were at work by which it would be possible for Patterson to be nominated on the first ballot at Fayetteville. How this is to be accomplished, the knowing ones would not say but would wink an eye and admonish the inquirer to wait for developments. Most of the parties interested in this under-current drift are stopping at the beach.

The personnel of the New Hanover delegation in the Fayetteville convention was distinctively a disappointment to the "minority" interests, who seem to have at least expected their strength as it was shown in the county convention. The delegation and its appointment was much discussed on the streets yesterday and some did not conceal their indignation at what they chose to term "outrageous treatment." It was argued that however, the precedent in such affairs in the past, the stifling of a minority came with poor grace from those who have been crying aloud against it so long and clamoring for the "voice of the people to be heard."

On the other hand there were many who regarded the delegation as one of the strongest and most representative ever selected from the people of the county. It was, of course, altogether from the point of view of the critic. It was argued that in politics, "to the victor belongs the spoils" and that the other side had no right to "holler" for the same thing they had been doing all along.

Visiting "statesmen," who were in the city from the district yesterday, were of the opinion that the scant representation given the minority in New Hanover would have a reactionary influence in the upper counties and the candidates themselves rather took this philosophical view of the situation.

The street corner politcians discuss the personnel of the delegation with much interest and some jocularity. One wag remarked that the reading of the list sounded to him like calling the roll of the Palmer and Buckner Club back in 1896. Another criticism was that the delegation was appointed with a view of a small attendance and the control of the county by a few leaders. And so it went. The anvil chorus was lined up in great shape. The discussion was interesting if not profitable.

Baraca Class Rally.

The Baraca and Philathea classes of the Second Advent church are preparing for a rally on next Friday evening, and the event is being looked forward to with much pleasure by members of those organizations. Rev. Jno. A. Cargile, of Chattanooga, Tenn., and Mr. H. E. Merritt, president of the Baraca Class of the First Baptist church will be among the speakers The musical programme will be a feature.

Lumina.

Finest pavilon in the South—the place to spend the day. Trains every half hour.

Our entire line of White Slippers for men, ladies and children at cost. Gaylord's Big Sale. **

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Mr. M. Blackmon left yesterday for Norfolk to visit relatives.

—Mr. J. L. Pitkin, of Charlotte, was among yesterday's arrivals.

—Mr. Croswell Ragin, of Goldsboro, arrived yesterday to spend Sunday at the beach.

—Mrs. Thos. Lawther went up to Atkinson, N. C., yesterday on a visit to friends.

—Sheriff Frank H. Stedman went up to Fayetteville yesterday on a business trip.

—Mr. B. R. Gasque and wife, of Marion, S. C., were guests at The Orton yesterday.

—Mr. A. B. Pearsall, of Red Springs, is a guest at the Hotel Tarrymoore, Wrightsville Beach.

—Mr. W. Hull Moore went up to Raleigh yesterday on a brief business and pleasure visit.

—Messrs. C. M. Jones and O. K. LaRoque, of Marion, S. C., were guests at The Orton yesterday.

—Messrs. J. P. Sanders and A. A. Williams, of Greensboro, were among the arrivals yesterday.

—Mrs. I. K. Pinner and little son left yesterday for Dunn, N. C., where they will visit relatives.

—Mr. B. F. Keith went to his country home up the river yesterday to spend Sunday with his family.

—Miss Maude Hyman, of Rocky Mount, is the guest of Miss Maude Bulluck, on Grace street.

—Mr. J. M. Johnson and wife, of Marion, S. C., were among the arrivals at The Orton yesterday.

—Mrs. Preston L. White and children, of Asheville, are visiting friends and relatives in Wilmington.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Johnson, of Rockingham, N. C., were among the arrivals at the beach yesterday.

—Miss Janet Hawkins, of Ridgeway, N. C., is a guest at the Bridger's Cottage, on Wrightsville Beach.

—Miss Emma Hazel King left yesterday morning for Goldsboro and Norfolk to visit friends and relatives.

—Miss Emmie Whitted, who has been a guest at the home of Mr. C. C. Covington, left yesterday for Fayetteville.

—Miss Kate Barden, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. A. Newbury, returned to her home at Magnolia yesterday.

—Miss Thelma Smith, who has been the guest of Miss Gladys Herring, in this city, returned to her home at Clinton yesterday.

—Misses Ruby and Bertha Wiggs have returned from a very pleasant visit to friends and relatives at Winthrop Mills, N. C.

—Fayetteville Observer, 14th.: "Mr. and Mrs. S. H. MacRae and children leave this afternoon for a stay of some time at Wrightsville Beach."

—Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: "Mr. and Mrs. U. B. Blalock will leave to-morrow evening for a few days' stay at Wrightsville Beach."

—Fayetteville Observer, 14th.: "Messrs. M. McI. Matthews, L. A. Williamson and L. B. Hale went down to Wrightsville Beach this afternoon."

—Mr. J. C. Cooper, Atlantic Coast Line agent at Sumter, S. C., and his bride are spending their honeymoon at the Hotel Tarrymoore, on Wrightsville Beach.

—Hon. H. L. Godwin of Dunn; Hon. G. B. Patterson, of Maxton, and Editor R. B. Branch, of the Red Springs Citizen, are guests at the Seashore Hotel, Wrightsville Beach.

—Mr. T. N. Thomas will leave this morning for a week's visit to Savansah and other points South. On his return he will be accompanied by Mrs. Thomas and little son, Thomas, Jr.

—Mr. W. S. McGregor, the clever travelling auditor for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, with headquarters in Baltimore, arrived yesterday afternoon and is a guest at The Orton.

—Mr. Herbert Truelove, a popular young business man of this city, will leave this morning for a visit to friends and his parents at Bunn's Level, where he expects to spend several days.

—Mrs. S. H. Fishblate and daughters, Misses Bessie and Alice, leave this morning for Denver, Colo., to visit relatives. They will spend the Summer there and in the Colorado mountains.

—Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: "Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ratliff, of Birmingham, Ala., are visiting relatives in the county. They will go to Wrightsville Beach before returning to Alabama."

Lumina Restaurant,
under the management of Mrs. Mayo. Spend the day at Lumina.

Spend the day at Carolina Beach and feel good. Boats leaves at 9:30, 2:30 and 7:45.

The Morning Star.

Founded In 1867.

WILLIAM H. BERNARD,
Owner and Editor.

WILMINGTON. N. C.

Sunday Morning, July 15th.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily paper in North Carolina, is published daily except Monday, $5.00 a year, $2.50 for six months, $1.25 for three months, 50 cents for one month to mail subscribers. Delivered to city subscribers at the rate of 45 cents per month for any period from one month to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY)—One inch, one day, $1.00; two days, $1.50; three days, $2.00; four days, $2.50; five days, $3.00; one week, $3.50; two weeks, $6.50; three weeks, $8.00; one month, $10.00; two months, $17.00; three months, $24.00; six months, $40.00; twelve months, $60.00. Twelve lines of solid Nonpariel type make one inch.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published every Friday morning at $1.00 per year, 60 cents for six months, 30 cents for three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festivals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society Meetings, Political meetings, etc., will be charged regular advertising rates.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired, charged transient rates for time actualy published.

No advertisements inserted in Local Columns at any rate.

All announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known parties, or strangers with proper reference, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or in Registered Letter. Only such remittances will be at the risk of the publisher.

Communications, unless they contain important news or discuss briefly and properly subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and, if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tributes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks, etc., are charged for as ordinary advertisements, but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged $1.00 per inch for each insertion. Every other day, three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise anything foreign to their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Avertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

MADE THE LAWYER CRY.

A pathetic story comes from Atlanta. In Judge Broyles' court last Wednesday he sentenced the eldest son of the late Gen. James B. Longstreet to pay a fine of $5.75 or serve eleven days in the workhouse for being drunk and attacking a restaurant keeper. The judge referred to Longstreet in severe terms in reply to a pathetic plea for clemency by a lawyer, whose father fought by the side of General Longstreet during the Civil War. The lawyer said:

"For the sake of the service rendered the South by his illustrious father, I beg that you will dismiss the case against him. Should you grant my request I promise you that I will personally purchase a ticket and send him to his home in Gainesville. I am too overcome by my feelings to speak further."

The story goes that the lawyer wiped the tears from his eyes as he concluded. It is indeed a pitiable case but we can't help thinking what effect the politics of the father had on the raising of that son. General Longstreet became a Republican after the war and the family pride was not what it would have been had the brave and gallant old Confederate remained true to his colors.

CAROLINA AND VIRGINIA EDITORS.

That must have been an intensely interesting and enjoyable intercommingling of the editors of Virginia and North Carolina the past week at Chase City, Va. The occasion was the annual joint meeting of the North Carolina and Virginia Press Associations, the third, we think, the editors of the two States have united in holding. The first of these joint meetings was so delightful that it appears they are to become a custom with the newspaper men of the Old Dominion and the Tar Heel State. We vouchsafe that there are no more sturdy and excellent fellows than the North Carolina editors, and we know the Virginia quill drivers to be a brilliant, courtly and companionable set. When these kindred spirits get together it is bound to be a congenial gathering. To add to the felicity of the occasion some of the editors were accompanied by their wives and daughters, but we'll saw off this subject right here, for when we get to writing about the splendid women of Carolina and Virginia we'd get into trouble with "space" and go broke on verbiage.

On Thursday Mr. R. M. Phillips, president of the North Carolina Press Association, delivered his annual address, and it was exceedingly felicitious in phrase and happy in thought. Along with the gems with which he made his address ornate he toughed upon practical subjects and altogether did the North Carolina Association proud. The regular proceedings of the convention were interesting and the addresses of the editors and their craft discussions were admirable. We say all this from what we have read of the joint meeting, and only regret that we are not in the party.

While the editors were at Chase City they were the guests of the famous Mecklenburg Hotel and the editors speak in high praise of the splendid service of the hostelrie and the matchless hospitality of the host.

SAVED THE POOR STEEL TRUST

The Star's Washington dispatches yesterday morning mentioned the announcement of Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte that the Department had awarded the contract for armor plate for the two new 16,000 ton battleships to the Carnegie Steel Company, the Bethlehem Steel Company, and the Midvale Steel Company, one-half the order going to the Midvale Company and a quater each to the Carnegie and Bethlehem companies.

The Secretary had to justify the award, for in making it he took away from the Midvale Company half of what it was entitled to under its bid. In other words bids were invited for furnishing 10,000 tons of armor plate and the Midvale Company was the lowest bidder by exactly $100 a ton than the two other companies which are members of the Steel Trust. The Midvae Company is an independent company and on the 10,000 tons of armor its bid meant a saving of $1,000,000 over the price paid for armor last year. The bids were opened Tuesday, and the decision of the award held back until Friday when the Navy Department decided to give the Steel Trust half of the order.

Secretary Bonaparte announced that he so made the award because the two trust companies agreed to scale down their bid to that of the Midvale or independent company. That meant that the trust companies scaled down their bid of $381 per ton to $345. The bids for the armor contract were sealed and as a matter of course the propositon to give half the contract to the two trust companies met with violent opposition on the part of the Midvale Company.

The oppositon of the Midvale Company did not amount to a row of pins. The trust was given half of the contract, and Secretary Bonaparte had to have some explanation of it. His explanation was that "it seems to him clear that it would be against public policy and the best interests of the naval service, and, more especially, would seriously affect the assurance of good results and expeditious delivery of materials under this particular contract, if the government were to find itself obliged to trust to a single armor plantt to supply its needs, all American competitors having retired, at least temporarily from the business, and the purchase of armor abroad or its manufacture by the government itself being at present forbidden by law."

The Navy Department made the award after startling declarations by Charles M. Schwab, of the Steel Trust, that if the government didn't see fit to give them half of the 10,000 ton contract the Carnegie and Bethlehem companies would be obliged to shut down their armor making plants. It was also alleged by the trust representatives that the purpose of the Midvale Company is to so far underbid its rivals as to drive them from business, force them to discharge their skilled employes, and close down their plants, and then absolutely control the manufacture of armor plate.

With the prospect of the Trust's being thus crushed and ruined, a Republican administration didn't have the heart to see it done, so it dumped into the trust's lap half of the big armor contract. This makes the second time that a Republican administration has found an excuse to rob the Midvale Company of its bid, even last year awarding part of the armor contract to the trust at their higher bid.

Last year, although the independent concern bid much lower than the trust companies, the Department saw fit to give the independent company only one-third of the total contract on the ground that the plant could not deliver the goods. This year the independent concern agreed, under bond, to deliver 600 tons a month and to begin one month earlier than the trust compales. That guarantee was ignored, although the government would have been safe under the Midvale Company's bond. Next year, under the Republican way of letting contracts, it will pay the Midvale Company, and will encourage it to do so, to enter into a conspiracy with the trust and divde up the contracts at a higher bid.

Of course, the administration has "a good reason" for giving the trust companies half of the contract. Did you ever see a Republican who didn't have some specious argument with which to fool the people?

WHISKEY HABIT CAN BE CURED

Strong Reasons Why the Man Who Drinks Should Secure Relief

KEELEY TREATMENT DOES IT

Victim Who Took the Cure at Greensboro Tells How He Was Restored to Manhood—All Craving Gone.

The Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C.:

I entered Keeley Institute for the whiskey habit in May, 1902, more dead than alive, and four weeks later was turned out entirely cured. I can truthfully say that I have not touched or had any desire to touch anything intoxicating since. I also know numerous cases of drunkenness cured by the Keeley Cure at your Institute in Greensboro. As to the treatment by the doctor, manager and other attaches of the Institute I will say that I could not ask for any better, in fact during my stay at the Institute was amazed at the patience exercised by the attendants, with new patients who arrived chock full of "fighting liquor." Below I give a few reasons why a drunkard should take the Keeley Treatment at Greensboro, to be cured of the liquor habit: Because whiskey destroys his wit and makes him a fool; because it destroys his pride and makes him a disgrace to himself and family; because it destroys his manhood and unfits him for the duty of citzenship; because it destroys his self-respect and therefore the respect of others for him; because it causes him to neglect his family and fails to provide for them; because it makes him a coward; he will take an insult from the lowest grog-seller in the town if he thought he could get a drink thereby; because it will cause him to deceive his best friend; because it will dress his wife and children in rags; because it will destroy his health and cause him to fill a premature grave; and last, but no means least, because it will damn his soul. The reason a drunkard should take the Keeley Cure at Greensboro is because it will most assuredly cure him of drunkenness and cause exactly the opposite of the above.

Hoping you may save many poor wretches, I am,

SAM BOGASSEE,
Foreman News and Observer.
Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 12, 1904.

Send names and addresses of those who may be benefitted to the Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—Those Brazilian rebels act as though they did not know Secretary Root was coming.—Philadelphia Ledger.

—Soliloquy of the Czar: Would that my generals had had half the desperate valor of my anarchists!—New York World.

—It is just possible, too, that Harry Thaw was suffering from "emotional insanity" when he married her.—Washington Post.

—Secretary Wilson can sympathize with the cows at the Chicago stockyards. He himself was "canned" about the time of the cotton-leak discoveries.—Baltimore Sun.

—As soon as Secretary Taft got through his peace-making speech the factions of North Carolina Republicans got out their tomahawks and went on the warpath in earnest.—Baltimore Sun.

—Secretary Wilson says the government will not put its seal upon any of last year's birds' nests. But how about the cold-storage spring chicken of the vintage of 1904?—New York Tribune.

—The Meat Trust chicken found in Chicago cold storage 12 years old is the kind of spring chicken which led the advocates of the Beef Trust in Congress to object to requiring dates on meat sold.—Philadelphia Press.

—Count Boni de Castellane has lost his wife and her money and his seat in the French Chamber of Deputies, but he still has his reputation. He couldn't lose that if he tried.—Springfield Union.

—The Steel Trust was making only two of three hundred dollars a ton on armor plate when the Midvale busybodies butted in. What encouragement is that for the widows and orphans?—Philadelphia North American.

—Official returns show that the North Carolina Republicans accepted Secretary Taft's advice on the question of harmony. North Carolina Republicans believe in that brand of harmony which of necessity comprises the occasional use of a club.—Washington Post.

—The sale of pre-Shakespearean plays at Sotheby's Saturday produced a remarkable bidding. Though the owner at the time of their discovery would, it is said, have sold them $25, Mr. Quaritch had to expend $13,010 before he could obtain the collection.—London Correspondence New York Herald.

—"I wonder," a Brooklyn woman said, "why the stove manufacturers do not employ feminine talent to assist in their designing. What a housekeeper wants is plain lines instead of curves and filigree work that quickly fill up with blacking and soon give the stove an untidy, not to say horrid, look. I wash my range every morning with dish water and wipe it with a woolen rag rather than have its crevices and corners and curves clogged with blacking. I think if men who design stoves had to clean them we should soon have a neat and sensible kind of stove architecture."—New York Sun.

—At Greensboro Secretary Taft said: "Incidentally, ponder how much would have been done if Mr. Parker had been elected and had acted on his theory that the common law supplied all that was necessary for the suppression of trusts and the abolition of rebates." There are some lawyers who would prefer to see this tried in the courts instead of on the stump. The Ice Trust is at this moment being prosecuted in several States under the common law where statutes are lacking, and in States where there are statutes prosecution is neglected. President Rooseevlt's own most notable success has been won not under the new-fangled statutes, "laws with teeth," but under a neglected law of 1867.—New York Times.

TWINKLINGS.

—Smith (who has been abroad—Is young Huggins still paying attention to your daughter? Jones—No; they are married now.—Chicago Daily News.

—"There is nothing so satisfactory as a clear conscience." "No," answered Senator Sorghum! "and the next best thing is a good lawyer."—Washington Star.

—Alice—Pa was talking about young Mr. Slowboy last night, and he said that he is thoroughly trustworthy and honest. Kate—Yes, I think he is. He wouldn't even steal a kiss.—Somerville Journal.

—"Doesn't the Speaker recognize you?" "The minute I get on my feet," answered the new Congressman, "he recognizes me as one of the people he doesn't want to hear from."—Washington Star.

—"What reasons have you for asking a pardon from State's prison?" "Well, you see, I can't consistently stay here; I have to work ten hours a day and I am a member of a labor union."—Brooklyn Life.

—Thirsty Tanks—Gee! if yer had a whole barrel o' beer wouldn't it make yer wish yer had two throats? Weary Willie—Naw, 'cause dat would mean yer'd have two heads de next mornin'.—Philadelphia Press.

—"Now," began Miss Anteek, "my mother is a very remarkable woman——" "Oh!" interrupted Miss Cutting, "is your mother still living?" "Yes, of course." "Ah! she must be a remarkably old lady."—Catholic Standard and Times.

—Mistress—Why have you not swept this morning? Servant—For hygienic reasons. Madame raises the dust sufficiently with the train of her skirt. We must give the microbes a little rest.—Les Annales, Paris.

—Baroness—James, don't whistle such horrible tunes and such common music hall songs. Footman—But, my lady, you can't expect a rhapsody of Liszt with cleaning the shoes. That will come later when I am polishing the silver.—Witzblatt.

A Hard Lot.

of troubles to contend with, spring from a torpid liver and blockaded bowels, unless you awaken them to their proper action with Dr. King's New Life Pills; the pleasantest and most effective cure for consumption. They prevent Appendicitis and tone up the system. 25c at all druggists.

Get in the rush at Gaylord's Monday Colored lawns, 4c. yard. **

Everything You Could Think

Of in the way of

Wire Doors and Windows

and a great many things you never thought of, but of which you stand in need.

Why not give us a chance to convince you that money spent will result in satisfaction giving.

J. W. Murchison & Co.

may 25-tf

Wanted Savings Accounts

RESOURCES OVER $700,000.00

Call on us for further information

4 PER CENT. INTEREST.

Atlantic Trust and Banking Company.

Jy 7-tf.

WANTED

Ten barrels pure strained honey, 10,000 pounds wool, 5,000 pounds beeswax, 10,000 hides. Highest cash price paid for same. Quotations furnished on application.

SAMUEL BEAR, Sr., & SONS,

18 Market St., Wilmington, N. C

je26-tf

ATTENTION SMOKERS!

A fresh supply of these favorite brands just received:

PRINCE GEORGE.
EL TORO.
EL BELMONT DAINTIES.

"The Gem Cigar Store,"

apr 20-tf

HAY!

THE TIME
IS
MOST
OUT FOR
THE BEST
HAY
YOUR CHANCE IS

HERE.
ANY AMOUNT
YOU WISH.

Brooks & Taylor

Wilmington, N. C.,

Jy 7-tf.

Monkey Powder and Corn Meal

We will sell you 10 cases P. & M. Powder at $1.80 per case, delivered your depot and give you free of charge one beautiful transparant crystal clock, worth $2.00, and eleven cans Ri-ce-na, worth $1.10. Total free $3.10. Order quick as offer expires shortly. Corn Meal 98c per sack. Immediate acceptance.

STONE & CO.

jy 11 tf.

A RELIABLE JEWELER.

I have opened a business at No. 6 North Second Street where you can get the broken watch fixed, old clocks made new, and every description of jewelry repaired at short notice. I have had years of experience in the business, and every article which leaves my place is guaranteed. I have recently installed modern machinery and tools to do up-to-date work. Give me a trial.

JOHN O. STEWART,
apr5-tf 6 North Second Street.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of New Hanover County at the coming election, subject to the will of the Democratic party at the primary to be held September 19th, 1906.

apr29-tf S. PERCY COWAN.

STAR BUSINESS LOCALS!

THE STAR WILL SEND WITHOUT CHARGE, A. D. T. (WESTERN UNION) MESSENGERS TO YOUR PLACE OF BUSINESS OR RESIDENCE FOR ADVERTISEMENTS FOR OUR BUSINESS LOCALS DEPARTMENT. 'PHONE THE STAR OFFICE, NO. 51.

RATES—TWENTY-FIVE CTS. FOR EACH INSERTION OF TWENTY-FIVE WORDS, OR LESS. ADDITIONAL WORDS, MORE THAN TWENTY-FIVE, ONE CENT PER WORD. POSITIVELY, CASH IN ADVANCE.

THE A. D. T. MESSENGERS WILL ALSO CALL FOR TELEGRAMS FOR THE WESTERN UNION TLEGRAPH CO., OR FOR NOTES OR SMALL PACKAGES TO BE DELIVERED ANYWHERE IN THE CITY. NO CHARGE FOR THE TELEGRAMS, AND BUT A SMALL CHARGE FOR NOTES AND SMALL PACKAGES. FOR THIS SERVICE CALL WESTERN UNION, 'PHONE 2. BUT FOR ADVERTISEMENTS ALWAYS CALL THE STAR OFFICE, 'PHONE 51.

FOR SALE—ONE SMITH PREMIER No 2 latest model, at a bargain, if you want it call E. Boney, 'Psone 34. july 15-1t

TWO TRAVELLING SALESMEN IN each State; $35 week and all travelling expenses; business established 16 years. California Cider & Flavoring Co., Box 1347, St. Louis, Mo. july15-1t

SITUATION WANTED BY A GERman woman; a first-class cook desires permanent position as cook or house servant; state salary. Address C. T. D. Co., Box 912, city. july15-1t

FOR SALE—ALL MY FURNITURE, good as new, at half price; by suit or otherwise; also 1,600 pound Mosler safe. J. H. Hettleman, 612 Orange St. july15-2t

WANTED—TWO PRESS BRICK MAsons. Apply Monday morning. D. Hanna, at building east of Express office, Chestnut street. july15-1t

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, AGE 20, a position as clerk in office; have had two years' experience in clerical work, asd has been taking up stenographer's work. A. B., care Star. july 15-1t

WANTED—GOOD SALESMAN TO place our sample boxes, representing made to order goods. Traymore Tailoring Co., No. 623 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa. july 15-1t

WANTED—A QUICK BUYER FOR two houses and lots located in Wilmington, N. C. Will sell cheap Address C. Bailey, Kinston, N. C. jy 12 1 wk

CHICKENS, eggs, N. C. hams, pork, veal, beef, and everything good to eat at the Palace Market today. N. E. Corner 2nd and Market. J. W. Batson, Prop. jy 14 tf

A BOY EXPERIENCED IN FEEDING a folding machine, and who can keep machine in order may secure employment by applying at the Star office. jy 10 3t

STEADY EMPLOYMENT FOR FIFteen coopers, wages $2.50 per day of nine hours. Apply to or address Crew Levick Co., Mifflin Street Wharf, Phila. jy 10 1 wk

FOR SALE—ABOUT 500 ACRES OF land in Federal Point township, on Motts Creek and east of Cape Fear river, just opposite Big Island. Good turpentine land. jy 10 tf R. A. PARSLEY,

FOR SALE.—One 30 horse power Boiler, one 20 horse power Engine, and Saw Mill Complete. Everything new. One-half cash, one half time. W. L. Nunalee, Currie, N. C. jy7-12t

ANY POOR GIRL IN TROUBLE will find a friend by writing to Staff-Captain (Miss) N. A. Morgan, Salvation Army Rescue Home, 5415 Lansdowne avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., or to Mrs. Adjutant Yates, 11 Church street, Wilmington, N. C. july1-tf

NEW SERIES B. & L. STOCK—THE Mechanics Home Association will open its 32nd series of B. & L. Stock in July. Subscribe now. Nath'l Jacobi, president; W. M. Cumming, secretary. je 27 tf

FOR CHOICE N. C. HAMS OR Shoulders or anything you may need in Fancy and Staple Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables in season, Call 'phone 547 and have your wants supplied quick. S. F. Craig. may29-tf

TOO BUSY TO WRITE ADVERTISEments. Wilmington Pressing Club. fe25-tf

FRESH ARRIVALS—BANANAS, APples, Onions, Oranges, Cabbage, and Irish Potatoes. Two cars just arrived. A. S. Winstead. oc22-tf

TRINITY COLLEGE

Four Departments — Collegiate, Graduate, Engineering and Law.

Large library facilities. Well equipped laboratories in all departments of science. Gymnasium furnished with best apparatus. Expenses very moderate. Aid for worthy students.

Young Men wishing to Study Law should investigate the superior advantages offered by the Department of Law in Trinity College.

For catalogue and further information, address,

D. W. NEWSOM, Registrar,
Durham, N. C.

July6-8wks.

The Jones House,

Atkinson, N. C.

Is Now Open for the Patronage of the Public.

Board by the Day, Week or Month.

Special Attention to Travelling Men.

Rates, Reasonable.

MRS. J. B. JONES, Prop.

mch 20-tf

Happenings and Doings In Society.

By C. N. H.

Miss Mary Short, of Washington, N. C., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Samuel J. Springer.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Taylor went to Charlotte the past week to spend a while with friends and relatives.

* * *

Miss Agnes McQueen, who has been on a very delightful visit to Boston and New York, has returned to the city

* * *

Mrs. Virginia Empie and Mrs. Edward P. Bailey have gone to Hot Springs, where they will spend several weeks.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus W. Jacobi have a pleasant guest at their cottage on the beach, Mrs. Adolph Oettinger, of Goldsboro, N. C.

* * *

Miss Suzanne Crow, of Raleigh, who has been a most charming guest of her uncle, Mr. John E. Crow, has returned to her home.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus W. Jacobi have been the guest of Mrs. Arthur W. Dunning, at Newton, Mass., has returned from a pleasant visit.

* * *

Mrs. John Addison Ricks,, of Greenville, N. C., nee Miss Ruth Harriss, of this city, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Simon W. Sanders, at Summer's Rest.

* * *

After a very pleasant visit of some weeks to Miss Jeannette Frank, Miss Helen Liebman, of Atlanta, has returned to her home, much to the regret of many friends.

* * *

Miss Ella Jacobs left Wednesday for Laurinburg, N. C., where she will be an attractive guest of the Misses Gill on a house party of eleven friends of the fair hostess.

* * *

Friends were pleased to welcome again to Wilmington Miss Sue Clark and Miss Lula Phillips, of Tarboro, N. C., both of whom have a large circle of friends in this city.

* * *

Mrs. Chas. W. Worth, Miss Julia Worth and the other members of the family have gone to Blue Ridge Springs, Virginia to spend the remainder of the Summer.

* * * * *

Miss Isabell Williams, who has been on delightful visits to Raleigh, Richmond and Norfolk, has returned to her home after pleasant outings in each place she has visited.

* * *

Mrs. Alfred A. Watson, relict of the late beloved Bishop, is in the city on visits to friends and was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. William Calder, on North Third street.

* * *

Mrs. William P. Elliott and Miss Elliott, wo have been guests of Mrs. Elliott's sisters, Mrs. A. H. Slocomb and Mrs. R. G. Haigh, in Fayetteville, returned to the city during the past week.

* * *

After a pleasant visit to her brother, Mr. J. McRee Hatch, at his cottage on the beach, Miss Emily Hatch, of Asheville, has gone to Fayetteville where she will be the guests of her cousin, Mrs. Herbert Lutterloh.

* * *

Richmond News-Leader: "Miss Marion Lee Montague is expected home from a delightful visit to Wrightsville Beach, where she has visited the family of Dr. J. H. Durham, of Wilmington, N. C."

* * *

Mrs. Hunn G. Wadley, formerly a resident of this city, but now of Mount Vernon, New York, is a guest at "Green Gables," the comfortable cottage of Mr. and Mrs. George R. French, on Wrightsville Beach.

* * *

Miss Lois Brown, a very attractive young lady of Winston, who has many acquaintances in this city, is a guest at the Tarrymoore. She is accompanied by her parents and will be a guest on the beach for two or three weeks.

* * *

Miss Beulah Armstrong has a very charming guest in the person of Miss Annie Lu Russell, of Savannah, Ga. Miss Russell is the daughter of Mr. Chas. E. Russell, a former Wilmingtonian, who has very many relatives and friends in this city.

* * *

Mrs. Walter R. Taliaferro, of Charlotte, nee Miss Daisy Lippitt, of this city, the Misses Lula and Annie and Messrs. Carol and Carson Taliaferro are visitors at the beach and have been warmly welcomed by Mrs. Taliaferro's former friends.

* * *

Miss Bessie Albright is entertaining very charmingly Miss Bennie McAdams, Miss Sackie Latta and Miss Ruby Norris, three popular young ladies of Raleigh, at the Albright cottage on the beach. The visitors are making very many pleasant acquaintances.

* * *

Miss Mary M. Maccaw, of Savannah, Ga., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry H. McKee, on Chestnut street. Miss Maccaw will accompany Mr. and Mrs. McKee, about the first of August, to the mountains of West Virginia, where they will spend the remainder of the Summer.

* * *

Miss Margaret Corbett, who has been taking a special course in vocal music in Baltimore, returned to her home Thursday and was accompanied by her friend and guest, Miss Rita Van Lill. The young ladies will enjoy their vacation at the cottage of Miss Corbett's parents, on Wrightsville Beach.

* * *

About the close of the month Mr. and Mrs. Thos. M. Emerson and Miss Elliott Emerson, will make a delightful auto tour from New York to Mount Washington, in New Hampshire. The trip will be made in easy stages and will be an ideal Summer's outing.

* * *

Miss Annie Kidder has gone to Seattle, Washington, where she will visit her brother, Mr. Gilbert P. Kidder, who is associated in business with another former Wilmingtonian, Mr. Frank L. Meares. Miss Kidder's friends wish for her a pleasant trip across the continent.

* * *

Miss Alma Love, of this city and Miss Susie Hubbard, of Fayetteville, were the guests of honor of Miss Pearle Cobb, at Lumber Bridge, last week. The entertainment of which the young ladies were honored guests, was a porch party which was very beautiful and was much enjoyed by the large number who were invited to meet Miss Love and Miss Hubbard.

* * *

Miss Edith Coulson, of Huntsville, Ala., a very charming young lady who has a great many friends in this city, is a guest at Mrs. Dunn's cottage on the beach. Miss Coulsos will be the guest of the Misses Harlow, on Chesnut street, before returning to her home. Another very popular young lady who is a guest of Mrs. Dunn is Miss Patt Woods, of Darlington, S. C.

* * *

Miss Annie Blount DeRosset, who has been on a delightful outing of several weeks, was welcomed home Friday, Miss DeRosset was a visitor in Cambridge, Mass., and was a house party guest of one of the faculty of Harvard College. She was at Harvard during the commencement exercises and received many very pleasant attentions.

* * *

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Watters will be the scene of a pretty little entertainment on Friday, at which Miss Annie Watters and Miss Bessie Watters will be the hostesses and to which the following neat little invitations have been issued:

Miss A. E. Watters,
Miss E. J. Watters,
At Home
Friday Twentieth,
9 o'clock. R. S. V. P.

* * *

Mrs. George W. Kidder and daughters, the Misses Florence and Elise left Wednesday for Bryn Mawr, Pensylvania, where they will be some time with Mrs. Frank Hopkinson Smith, who is spending the Summer at this beautiful place. At the close of their stay Mrs. Kidder and Miss Elise will go to resorts in Maine for the Summer, and Miss Florence will visit Mr. and Mrs. James Sprunt, at Orton Lodge, Narragansett Pier.

* * *

A large, well-kept, grassy yard illuminated by the soft glow of lights from pretty Japanese lanterns, is an ideal spot for a child's party and it was just such a place in which little Misses Elise Cronly and Dorothy Nash entertained about thirty of their little friends Tuesday evening. Games were played which were much enjoyed by the merry young people, and after the serving of seasonable refreshments the party came to an end amid regrets of the hostesses and their guests.

* * *

It was a most enjoyable lawn fete given last week by Miss Nan Huggins, complimentary to her visitor, Miss Ruth Tyler, of Newport News. The lawn was prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns and an evening of much pleasure was enjoyed by the guests, about fifteen in number, who were invited to meet Miss Tyler. Seasonable refreshments were served and the guests departed carrying with them pleasant recollections of Miss Huggns' lawn party.

* * *

Miss Sallie McRee, who has many friends in this, her old home, is the guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. James C. Munds, on Dock street. Miss McRee has been on pleasant visits of some months to her grandmother, Mrs. James F. McRee, of Asheville, and her sister, Mrs. Herbert, Lutterloh, of Fayetteville. On account of her health, Miss McRee severed her connection with Miss Sophie Brandt's Company in which she took a leading character, and has been recuperating her health, This Winter she will have a New York engagement and will devote herself entirely to music.

* * *

The house party at "Halcyon Hall," the Williams' Summer home on Masonboro, which is composed of the hostesses, the Misses Nannie and Marguerite Holladay, Miss Minnie Gwyn, Springdale, N. C., Miss May Mazyck, Charleston, S. C.; Miss Selena Ravenel, Spartanburg; Miss Kate Horner, Oxford, N. C.; Miss Agnes McQueen, Miss Janie Iredell Green, and Miss Sadie Williams, is enjoying all the delights and joys to be derived by a merry party of lighthearted, congenial ladies on an outing filled with possibilities of unequalled pleasures.

* * *

It was a very pretty little birthday party which was given by Mr. and Mrs. Simon W. Sanders to their four-year-old daughter, Ida May, on Thursday, at which little Julia Jennings Ricks was the guest of honor. The Sanders cottage on Summer Rest had been tastefully decorated with bamboo and asparagus ferns and here and there in the rooms were beautiful roses and flowers. The guests of whom there were about thirty pretty little tots, enjoyed the afternoon in playing games. The refreshments were lavish and appropriate and the little ones will recollect Ida May's birthday party with much pleasure.

* * *

Miss Theo Cantwell
Miss Anderson
Miss Parker
at home
Wednesday, July eleventh
Nine o'clock R. S. V. P.

were the neat little invitations sent to friends on Monday. The entertainment was a garden party given in honor of Miss Margaret Parker, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Sue Anderson, of Ocala, Florida, two attractive young ladies who are visiting relatives in the city. The pretty lawn in the rear of the home was illuminated with lanterns and comfortable seats were placed in convenient locations. An evening of much pleasure was spent by Miss Cantwell's guests.

* * * * *

Very handsomely engraved invitations to the marriage of Miss Isabelle Richmond Struthers and Dr. John Charles Wessell have been issued by the bride's parents which read:

Mr. and Mrs. William Struthers
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their daughter
Isabelle Richmond
to
Doctor John C. Wessell
Tuesday afternoon, July twenty-fourth
nineteen hundred and six
at half after four o'clock
at their home
Grists, North Carolina.

The ceremony will be a quiet home marriage before a pretty altar in the parlors of the Struthers home. The bride will be attended by her cousin, Miss Florence Struthers, and Dr. Wessell will be attended by his brother, Mr. Luther W. Wessell. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wessell, the father and mother of the groom, will be among the guests from this city. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple will take the southbound train for Florence where they will catch the West India Limited and spend their honeymoon in Atlantic City and at other northern resorts.

* * *

An act of bravery, which has hardly had its equal in this community since the dark days of the war between the States, when the women of the Southland braved dangers, displaying heroism and courage not equalled in the history of the world, was the prompt action and courage of Miss Julia Post in jumping into the Banks channel to save her friend, Miss May McMillen, from a fate which makes one shudder to contemplate. In stepping from the gangway of the Atlantic club to a boat moored alongside, Miss McMillen missed her footing and disappeared beneath the waters. Miss Post witnessed the accident from a distance and with great presence of mind, ran hurriadly, reaching the steps leading from the gangway just in time to see her friend again disappear, and quickly rushing in the water she reached down catching Miss Millen's hand and pulled her to the steps where assistance was at hand. Both young ladies were quickly taken to the bath house where remedies were given to strengthen and compose them. The accident and rescue has been the topic of much comment and notwithstanding the principal actors in the affair have tried to keep the matter quiet, such bravery and courage as was displayed by Miss Post as well as the presence of mind of her unfortunate companion has been too much admired for the affair to be kept a secret. What greater love can one show than to risk life to save a friend, and Miss Post's love and bravery demonstrates the fact that she has the courage to calmly face danger in times of trouble or necessity, and she is one of the brave women of this section who has proven herself deserving of a life saver's medal..

SWIFT RIDE ON WATER.

Washington Man Who Served as Seaman Tells Civil War Yarn.

"Talking about fast riding," said an old Washington man who, as he says, is now resting on his oars, waiting for the great boson to pipe all hands, "I don't know of any faster ride I have ever had than what anybody can get on the steam cars, but I can tell you fellows of about as swift a ride on water as anybody ever had. In the year 1863," he continued, "I was rated an ordinary seaman in the United States navy, and the ship to which I belonged was, at the time of the incident I am going to tell you about, stationed in Port Royal Harbor, along on the Southern coast, waiting orders for some special service.

"One afternoon two of the officers —the doctor and paymaster—got permission to go ashore on Hilton Head, where they had some friends among army officers at that post who had promised them a good time. They had a good time, too," said the old man parenthetically. "I pulled the bow oar in the second cutter, which was the officers' boat, and, of course, I went with the party, and an old Dutchman named Kurtzer, who was boson's mate, was at the tiller.

"In those times just about sunset the flagship would signal the countersign for the night to the fleet,, and any boat traveling in the harbor after dark without the countersign was apt to get itself in a scrape. There was a whole lot of fast little tugboats patrolling the harbor all night, for a torpedo boat or some kind of marine infernal machine might put in an appearance and get in some deadly work at any moment. Our boat started back to the ship in good season, but the wind, sea, and strong tide fought every inch of our progress, so it was determined to pull up alongside the first boat we could get aboard of and wait until the tide turned.

"The result was, we boarded a German brig anchored in the bay, where the skipper told us that the tide would not turn until 10 o'clock. He invited the officers into his cabin, where we learned he regaled them with plenty of gin, and the boat crew went forward and passed the time very pleasantly. At 10 o'clock we started again, everybody wondering what would happen if one of those little patrol boats should sight us and hoping such a thing wouldn't happen. No use, however. We were sighted and the countersign demanded. Now, the password for quite a while was Saint something or other, so the doctor shouted out in a loud voice the word Saint, and then muttered another word. It didn't work. They had got out of the S's and gone into the T's. The password that night, as I afterwards learned, was Turk's Island, so all the saints in the calendar wouldn't have availed us. Well, the tug came alongside of us, and then began that swift ride I mentioned. We were hitched astern, and off we went like a stone out of a sling. The stern of the boat was actually under water and the bow up in the air, and at the rate of gracious knows how many knots an hour we were carried to the flagship under arrest.

"When we were reported by the tug the officers were ordered to appear next morning and explain things, and I heard from the paymaster's steward that the explanation was satisfactory. The reason why I remember this somewhat trifling circumstance," said the old sailorman, in concluding his yarn, "is because then I had the swiftest ride on water, mixed with no little element of danger, that I ever had in my life. I note it down among my experiences during the civil war."

GET INSIDE.

Your Friends and Neighbors In Wilmington Will Show You How

Rubbing the back won't cure backache.

A liniment may relieve, but can't cure.

Backache comes from the inside—from the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills get inside—They cure sick kidneys.

Here is Wilmington proof that this is so:

R. F. Rowan, clerk with L. W. Davis' Clothing House, residing on Castle street, between Sixth and Seventh, says: "I strained myself lifting a heavy box, and suffered great pain across my back for a long time. I used plasters and liminent, but they did me no good. I could hardly stand up straight, my back was so weak. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised in our newspapers, I went to Bellamy's drug store and got a box. I felt better the next day and continued using them according to directions and my back regained its old strength. I was simply surprised at the result. I will gladly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills every time for backache."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Beautify the Complexion

IN TEN DAYS.

Nadinola

The UNEQUALED BEAUTIFIER, endorsed by thousands; guaranteed to remove freckles, pimples, all facial discolorations and restore the beauty of youth. The worst cases in twenty days. 50c and $1.00 at all leading drug stores, or by mail.

Prepared by NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, Tenn.

Sold in Wilmington by Robt. R. Bellamy and Other Leading Druggists.

DER PENNSYLVANIER

Mischter Drucker! — Am Samstag Owed hot unser Kraud wieder mol beisamme gehockt an's Hannebergers Stohr. Do is ah em Bill Petzer sei Mädel, so en Ding vun ebaut zeh Johr alt, reikumme, for unnerschiedliche Sache zu kahfe. Mir hen jusch gequckt, gehorcht un uns verstaunt. Alles hot d'r klee Fratz mit die Händ rumgerisse un uf alle Froge en batzige Antwort gewe. Wie se fort war, segt d'r alt Dschoh: „Is es nau net ferchterlich, wie dheel Leit ihr Kinner ufziege? Dere wot ich uf's Lederzeig gehe, wann se mei wär. Awer so geht's, wann die Großmutter im Haus is un die Kinner dhun kenne, was se welle. D'r Bill derf nix sage un die alt Frah meent, wann des klee Ding recht batzig is, dann wär sell arg schmärt. Ich bin bang, se heult verleicht noch emol iwer ihr Dummheet. So en alte Frah weeß ewe nix vum Kinnerufziege, des sehnt mer oft." — „Sell is schuhr," segt d'r Jensch. „Mit ihrer Affelieb verderwe die alte Weiwer mehrstens die Kinner, un wann d'r Doty so eme Rilps mol eens hiehackt, do kummt die Gränny un nemmt dem Kind sei Part. Verdollt sei, sell is letz. Mei Doty hot so ebbes nie geständt. Ich wott es keem vun uns Buwe gerothe hawe zu sage: ‚Nee, ich dhu net,' wann er uns ebbes geheeße hot. Un seller Weg hab ich grad ah gedhu. Wie mei Buh noch en kleener Dschäp war, do hot ihn sei Grännty — sell is meiner Frah ihr Mammy, oder uf deitsch mei Schwärmutter — ah so verdorwe g'hat, daß er bal gemeent hab, er kennt dhu was er wot. Un er hot ah so gedhu, wann ich net um d'r Weg war. Een Dag hot er sell dann ah uf mich browiere welle. Wie ich ihn ebbes geheeße hab, segt er: ‚Nee, sell dhu ich net!' Nau, ihr kennt mich. Wann ich gut bin, dann bin ich arg gut, awer wann mich ebbes verzernt, dann hot's bei mir geschellt. Ich hab den kleene Rotzer iwer's Knie genumme un hab ihm ewe dichtig die Hose abgestahbt, verleicht en bissel zu hart. Do kummt die alt Schwärmutter un segt, ich wär en Viehmensch un wißt net, wie Kinner zu schlage. So Kälwer, wie ich eens wär, sotte gar kee Kinner hawe. Sell war zu viel for mich in meim Zorn, un batsch hot se eens ufem Backe gehat, daß se uf d'r Stuwebodem gefloge is. Ich will nau net sage, daß sell recht war; awer was dhut d'r Mensch net im Zorn. Well, se hot ewe eens weggehat un Niemand hot es ihr meh abgenumme. Es hot ah in zweefacher Hiesicht en guter Effett gehat: d'r klee Rässel hot vun sellem an gewißt, daß er folge muß, un — sell war des Allerscheenst — die Schwärmutter hot for drei Johr un siewe Monet kee Wort zu mir geschwätzt, wann se ah im Haus bei uns gebliewe war. Selle Maulschell hot se mit in's Grab genumme."

Uffohrs, d'r Dschoh brähgt net mit sellem, un wann er net ferchterlich verzernt geweßt wär, dann hät er d'r alte Frah keens hiegehackt. Sei Eidie awer, daß die Großeltere helfe, die Kinner verderwe, is, glahb ich, net so ganz letz. Enihau ich glahb net, daß d'r deitsch Kaiser so en dichtiger Mann worre wär, wann sei englische Großmutter ihn ufgezoge hät. Un ich hab gelese, daß er zu seine Buwe ah alsemol mit em Stecke geschwätzt hot, wie se noch kleener ware un sich net behehft hen.

Wie ich noch in die Schul gange bin, do hen mir als ah Lumpestreech gemacht — mir ware ewe ah Buwe — un wann uns d'r Schulmeeschter en gute Lessen gewe hot mit em Stecke, dernoh hen mir sell eigeriewe un derheem schee des Maul gehalte, weil mir sunscht nochemal kriegt hätte. Nau is sell nimme so. Wann d'r Schulmeeschter sich net Alles gefalle loßt un hackt so eme nixnutzige Rilps Eens anne, dann werd er gerescht, er kummt vor die Curt un wann ungefähr en bar Siffies an d'r Dschurie sen, dann werd er gestroft un muß die Koste bezahle. Nach d'r neie Lah hot ewe Niemand en Recht, anner Leit ihre Kinner zu schlage. Ei, es gebt Narre, was kontende, en Vatter derft net emol sei eegene Kinner schlage. An sell glahb ich awer net, bekohs ich bin schuhr, mei Doty hot ah net dran geglahbt. Un ich weeß ah, daß wann mei Doty mich gedrosche hot, daß mei Mammy mir dann kee Kändy gewe hot for mich ufheere mache zu brille; ich hab vun selwert ufgeheert. Un wann's ungefähr mol Schläg gewe hot grad eb mer in's Bett is — ei was hot mer so gut druf geschlofe. Is sell nau net wohr? Awer die Zeite hen sich geännert.

D'r Hansjörg.

Seaboard Air Line RAILWAY.

Direct Line to Principal Cities North, West and South.

Effective May 27th, 1906.

Tickets for passage on all trains are sold by this company and accepted by passengers with the understanding that this company will not be liable for failure to run its trains on schedule time, or for such delays as may be incident to their operation. Care is exercised to give correct time of connecting lines but this company will not be liable for errors or omissions.

Between Wilmington and New York.

		Lv	Ar		
12.25 p	9.25 p	New York		8.30 a	4.25 p
		Lv	Ar		
2.55 p	12.19 a	Philadelphia		2.35 a	1.45 p
		Lv	Lv		
5.10 p	2.51 a	Baltimore		11.17 p	11.32 a
		Lv	Lv		
7.75 p	4.30 a	Wash'ngt'n		8.36 p	9.55 a
		Lv	Lv		
11.00 p	9.40 a	Richmond		4.55 p	6.10 a
		Lv	Lv		
4.15 a	4.00 p	Raleigh		11.50 a	1.10 a
		Lv	Lv		
6.20 a	6.16 p	S'th'n P'n's		9.45 a	11.06 p
		Ar	Lv		
7.15 a	7.30 p	Hamlet		8.50 a	10.00 p
		Lv	Ar		
8.40 a	7.50 p	Hamlet		8.40 a	7.35 p
		Ar	Lv		
1.00 p	11.55 p	Wilmingt'n		4.30 a	3.00 p

Between Wilmington, Norfolk and Portsmouth.

		Lv	Ar		
8.24 p	9.00 a	Norfolk		5.45 p	8.00 a
		Lv	Lv		
9.00 p	9.25 a	Porthm't'h		5:30 p	7.45 a
		Lv	Lv		
2.33 a	2.10 p	Henderson		1.07 p	2.35 a
		Lv	Lv		
4.15 a	4.00 p	Raleigh		11.50 a	1.10 a
		Ar	Lv		
7.15 a	7.30 p	Hamlet		8.50 a	10.15 p
		Lv	Ar		
8.40 a	7.50 p	Hamlet		8.40 a	8.40 p
		Ar	Lv		
1.00 p	11.59 p	Wilmingt'n		4.30 a	3.00 p

Between Wilmington, Atlanta and Birmingham.

4.05 pm	Lv	Birmingham	Ar	11.59 am
9.25 pm	Ar	Atlanta	Lv	6.40 am
10.35 pm	Lv	Atlanta	Ar	7.30 am
12.33 am	Lv	Athens	Lv	5.19 am
2.45 am	Lv	Greenwood	Lv	3.13 am
4.45 am	Ar	Chester	Lv	1.00 am
7.35 am	Ar	Hamlet	Lv	10.05 pm
8.40 am	Lv	Hamlet	Ar	7.35 pm
1.00 pm	Ar	Wilmington	Lv	3.00 pm

Between Wilmington, Savannah, Jacksonville and Tampa.

8.30 am	Lv	Tampa	Ar	6.35 pm
5.20 pm	Ar	Jacksonville	Lv	9.20 am
7.50 pm	Lv	Jacksonville	Ar	8.55 am
12.10 am	Lv	Savannah	Lv	4.45 am
4.25 am	Lv	Columbia	Lv	1.20 am
6.25 am	Lv	Camden	Lv	12.13 am
8.40 am	Ar	Hamlet	Lv	10.05 pm
8.40 am	Lv	Hamlet	Ar	7.35 pm
1.00 pm	Ar	Wilmington	Lv	3.00 pm

Between Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherfordton.

		Lv	Ar		
4.30 a	3.00 p	Wilmingt'n		11.59 p	1.00 p
		Lv	Lv		
6.58 a	5.35 p	Lumberton		9.32 p	10.19 a
		Lv	Lv		
7.23 a	6.00 p	Pembroke		9.07 p	9.25 a
		Lv	Lv		
7.46 a	6.30 p	Maxton		8.44 p	9.30 a
		Lv	Lv		
3.03 a	6.57 p	Laurinburg		8.27 p	9.11 a
		Ar	Lv		
8.40 a	7.35 p	Hamlet		7.50 p	8.40 a
		Lv	Lv		
9.00 a	7.50 p	Hamlet		7.30 p	7.10 a
		Lv	Lv		
10.55 a	9.30 p	Monroe		5.55 p	5.40 a
		Lv	Lv		
11.50 a	10.45 p	Charlotte		5.00 p	5.00 a
		Lv	Ar		
4.00 p		Charlotte		10.15 a	
		Lv	Lv		
5.32 p		Lincolnt'n		8.40 a	
		Lv	Lv		
6.40 p		Shelby		7.45 a	
		Ar	Lv		
8.00 p		Ruth'fort'n		6.30 a	

For Pullman reservations address W. B. Rose, C. T. A., 'Phone No. 3.
C. H. GATTIS, T. P. A., Raleigh, N. C.

Atlantic & North Carolina R. R

LOCAL PASSENGER SCHEDULE.
Effective, Dec. 10, 1905.
EASTERN TIME.

EASTBOUND	No. 1 Daily A. M.	No. 3 Daily P. M.
Lv. Goldsboro	8.00	3.40
" Best's	8.21	4.01
" LaGrange	8.32	4.13
" Falling Creek	8.43	4.25
" Kinston	8.56	4.40
" Caswell	9.13	4.52
" Cove	9.41	5.16
" Tuscarora	9.51	5.26
Ar. Newbern	10.10	5.48
Lv. Newbern	10.15	5.55
" Riverdale	10.34	6.18
" Croatan	10.38	6.22
" Havelock	10.50	6.35
" Newport	11.06	6.52
" Wildwood	11.12	6.58
" Mansfield	11.16	7.02
Ar. Morehead City	11.30	7.20
" Morehead City Depot	11.40	7.30
	P. M.	
" Beaufort (BMC&OSSCo)	12.20	8.10

WESTBOUND	No. 3 Daily A. M.	No. 4 Daily P. M.
Lv. Beaufort (BMC&OSSCo)	7.00	3.35
" Morehead City Depot	7.40	4.15
" Morehead City	7.50	4.22
" Mansfield	8.01	4.33
" Wildwood	8.05	4.37
" Newport	8.11	4.43
" Havelock	8.27	4.59
" Croatan	8.39	5.11
" Riverdale	8.43	5.15
Ar. Newbern	9.05	5.40
Lv. Newbern	9.10	5.48
" Tuscarora	9.31	6.10
" Cove	9.41	6.20
" Dover	9.58	6.36
" Caswell	10.08	6.46
" Kinston	10.22	7.00
" Falling Creek	10.35	7.13
" LaGrange	10.47	7.26
" Best's	10.58	7.37
Ar. Goldsboro	11.20	7.55

Trains Nos. 1 and 4 connect at Goldsboro with Atlantic Coast Line trains as follows: No. 41, southbound; No. 42, northbound, and with Southern Railway trains Nos. 111, westbound, and No. 112 eastbound.

Trains Nos. 2 and 3 connect at Goldsboro with Southern Railway trains as follows: No. 108, eastbound; No. 135, westbound, and with Atlantic Coast Line trains as follows: No. 49, southbound, and No. 48, northbound.

Pullman Sleeping Car and Parlor Car service has been discontinued for the season.

R. E. L. BUNCH, Traffic Manager.

de12-tf

THE ONLY RESTAURANT

118 MARKET STREET
Telephone 719 Wilmington, N. C.

QUICK LUNCHES.

Meals Furnished Any Part of City.
Boarding by Day, Week or Month.
A GOOD MEAL FOR 25 CENTS.
Nice Rooms in Connection
Accommodation Unexcelled.
MRS. GEORGIE ULMER, Proprietress.

Advertise in the Morning Star.

ENGINE DRIVER'S YARN OF CIVIL WAR TIMES

Veteran at the Throttle Tells of Experiences With Wheeler's Men Back in the Sixties Down in Georgia.

(Washington Post.)

New Orleans, July 7.—"It amuses me a whole lot and then some to hear you lads beefing about tough propositions," said old Jee Meevy, as he swung himself down from the cab of his puffing engine and came to anchor on the top of a nail keg at a way station not many miles up the line.

The veteran engineer knocked the ashes out of his corncob, filled it with tobacco strong enough to stand alone, and puffed quietly, while the young men of the vilage waited for the story which experience told them was bound to come.

"If some you fellers that put up such a howl nowadays when a little thing goes wrong had ben railroading in the early sixties, I reckon you'd have thought that everything was coming your way to-day. The man in the engine cab was up against the real thing for certain, those days, and it was a case of Kilkenny cats from the drop of the hat.

"Not that I've got any kick coming. It's all good to look back on, and it was sure exciting while it lasted. It makes railroading to-day look like wheeling a baby carriage in a park.

His First Trip on Engine.

"After the Yanks took Chattanooga I was put at the throttle of an engine puling a Federal construction and supply train. I didn't ask for the job; it just came. It was a clear case of the position seeking the man, and I didn't get to the woods before it caught me. I was pressed into the work. Don't know what would have happened if I'd refused, but I wasn't trying any experiments just then. The job had thrills in it, and it's a sure thing that we didn't run on a schedule.

"Joe Wheeler—whew! But he was a daisy, and didn't he make Sherman's crowd sick with his daring sallies? You could never tell where Wheeler was. He turned up when you least expected him, and lots of the Federals' plans were knocked into a cocked hat by the way he took in the situation.

"Sherman, with an almighty powerful army, was pushing Joe Johnston from Dalton to Atlanta about the time I speak of, and the worn-out boys in gray were making a brave stand against the Northerners at Kennesaw Mountain. It came my turn for a bit of work that I didn't fancy, and while at the business I formed the acquaintance of Wheeler's men in a startling and unusual manner.

"Order came to me to take a supply train from Chattanooga to the front, and I want to tell you, boys, I didn't rejoice within myself at the prospect. Not that I thought the run was a particularly dangerous one, as it was well within the Union lines, but I was sort of afraid that some of the Confederate sympathizers whose houses and barns had been ruthlessly burned by the invaders, might conceive the idea of tampering with the tracks.

"The train left Chattanooga one afternoon, and Uncle Joe sat in the cab, wishing the trip was over. The cars were crowded with horses, which were badly needed at the front, and besides myself and the fireman, the train crew didn't consst of over half a dozen men. We made the most of the journey in safety, and after we had left Resacca behind, which was the last stop before Dalton, I began to feel easier and my spirits rose.

Jumped for His Life.

"We weren't going very fast, and I was looking out the front windows all the time, keeping my eyes on the track ahead, and ready to shut down the throttle at the least sign of danger. Nothing unusual was in evidence until we were only a few miles from the Union outposts at Dalton, when the track about fifty yards in front of the locomotive seemed to have a spreading appearance to me. In a few seconds, as we drew closer, I saw that one of the rails was not as it should be, and I shut off power in a hurry, intending to investigate. But before we could stop I felt the engine sliding to one side, and, realizing that we would probably be ditched, I called to my fireman to jump for his life, and took a flying leap myself from the careening locomotive, landing unhurt in the soft clay some distance from the track. The train happened to be in a shallow cut at the time, not more than two feet deep, and the engine, upon leaving the rails, did not go far before she plowed her pilot deep into the side of a low embankment and came to a standstill.

"I was till wondering what the matter was, and was just in the act of arising to my feet from the spot where I had fallen upon taking my jump, when, before you could say 'Jack Robinson,' the train was surrounded by gray-coated cavalrymen. The soldiers rose up as if by magic from behind both sides of the gully where the track ran, and that they meant business I could see by the manner in which they went about the thing. They didn't pay any attention to me or the rest of the train crew, and I had plenty of time to hide my watch and pocketbook in the stump of an old tree, but they went for those cars where the horses were. They forced open the sliding doors with a proficiency that would have done credit to professional cracksmen, and a man entered each car to look after the horses. The horses had halters over their heads and the halters were attached to racks which extended along the sides of the cars. The men who had entered among the frightened steeds untied the ropes, and improvised bridges being constructed from the sliding doors, the animals were driven from the cars, and as fast as each horse reached the ground the halter dangling from his neck was grasped by a waiting soldier, and he was led away into the woods.

Raiders Took the Horses.

"By gum, boys, those cars were unloaded quicker than I had ever seen the trick done before, and in half an hour the raiders were clear of the scene with fresh mounts, and only the ditched train and the astonished crew were left to tell the tale.

"I footed it into Dalton and telegraphed for help, and in a little while, help having arrived, we got the engine back on the track, ready to return to Chattanooga. I made a close investigation and found that the spikes had been removed from two rails, and the rails, of course, spread when we ran on them and the engine was ditched.

"That was a daring deed, I want to tell you; that sally was made right in the teeth almost of the whole Yankee army, and only brave men could do such a thing. How Wheeler's men knew that the train was carrying horses I never learned, but they must have got a tip somewhere—of that there can be no doubt. I suggested to the Federal quartermaster that in the future, when horses were to be shipped to the front, it would be a good idea not to halter them, as the halters made it easy for the raiders to lead the beasts off, once they had caught them.

"The little incident just goes to show you what we had to contend with in railroading those days. Why, we never knew when we left Chattanooga for a given point whether we would get there or not. Wheeler's men seemed to be everywhere at once, and there was no guarding against them.

Second Train Wrecked.

"On another occasion, while I was bringing a train to the front, I felt the engine give an unusual lurch, and as I shut off the steam the iron monster's wheels were bumping the ends of the crosties to beat the devil. The engine and one car turned over on their sides, but, luckily, we all jumped clear of the wreck and escaped injury. No soldiers were in sight this time; they must have fallen back, fearing the presence of the Federals, before we arrived, and I had time to examine the track. I expected to find a broken or spread rail, but instead found fastened on the top of each rail as neat a miniature switch frog as eve r you saw, about eighteen inches long and so sharpened that when a wheel struck it the wheel was sure to bump off the track.

"I took the frogs off easily enough and carried one of them with me to Chattanooga as a souvenir of the adventure, leaving it with a friend of mine to keep for me. Who put that frog on the track was a mystery that was cleared in a rather strange way in after years.

"In the 80's I was a passenger engineer on the Cincinnati Southern, and one night on a run out of Cincinnati we were stopped by a wreck of a freight trail on the track ahead of us While waiting for the track to be cleared, a number of passengers left the cars and gathered about a fire the trainmen had built under the trees a short distance from the cars, and the trainmen amused the passengers with stories of railroading.

"I was in the party, and as it came my turn to spin a yarn I told of the incident of the frog on the track. My conductor had been walking up and down outside the circle at the fire listening to the talk going on, but taking no part in it. When I told of the frog, though, the conductor, who was a fine fellow and a man I liked very much, stopped his walking and followed the tale closely to the end.

"I remarked that I'd like to know the man who put the frog on the track and the conductor stepped forward and asked if it was near Adairville where the accident occurred. With some surprise, I answered that it was, and then my friend startled us all by saying: 'I'm the man you want to see; invented that frog, had five of them made, and got a train with each one. I was in Wheeler's cavalry, and we used the frogs on our raids in Sherman's rear.'"

Jell-O Ice Cream Powder

Makes nicest Ice Cream in 10 minutes and costs about one cent a plate.

Four kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate Strawberry and Unflavored.

Two packages, 25 cents at all grocers.

If your grocer hasn't it, send his name and 25c. to us and two packages and our illustrated recipe book will be mailed you.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

WHAT IS A DRUNK MAN?

Judge W. S. O'B. Robinson Has a Rhymed Definition.

(Charlotte Observer.)

Whoever has attended courts where the trial of "drunks" are frequent will remember that almost every witness has a different notion of what a drunk man is. If he staggers some call him drunk; others think he must be rambunctious, and others think he must be in the ditch. Ex-Judge W. S. O'B. Robinson has either discovered or invented a rhymed definition, which the reporter takes the liberty of offering to the profession:

"He is not drunk, who, from the floor,
Can rise again and drink once more;
But only he who prostrate lies,
And cannot either drink or rise."

Her Gift to Her Boy.

Miss Addie Meares, one of the best-known teachers in the Wilmington schools, says that she has encountered all sorts of obstreperous children, but not until recently did she find one so unmanageable as to make it necessary to report to his parents. She went to see this boy's mother.

"Why don't you make Ben Tillman behave himself?" Miss Meares asked.

"Well, lady," said Ben's mother, "I hain't nothing else to give him, so I gives him his way."—Charlotte Observer.

Horse for Sale

We have a good sound horse for sale, and one farm cart. Call early and secure a bargain.

Hali & Pearsall.

Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants.

jy 12 tf

IF YOU KNEW

What we know you would always say "Schlitz beer" when you order. If you could visit our brewery—as thousands have done—you would insist on the beer that is brewed here.

You would want a beer clean—as ours is. You would want it filtered and aged as we do it. You would want to know that every bottle is sterilized—that it is pure—as is every bottle of Schlitz.

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.
Common beer is sometimes substituted for Schlitz.
To avoid being imposed upon, see that the cork or crown is branaed

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The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

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1

IT IS NO MYSTERY

Why proprietors, foreman, superintendents and engineers prefer to trade with us. We carry the largest stock, best goods, and give prompt services.

Boilers, engines, saw mills, beltings, packings, valves and all supplies.

HYMAN SUPPLY COMPANY,
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jy 13-tf.

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Best Equipped Preparatory School in the South.

Faculty of ten officers and teachers. Campus of seventy-five acres. Library containing thirty thousand volumes. Well equipped gymnasium. High standards and modern methods of instruction. Frequent lectures by prominent lecturers. Expenses exceedingly moderate. Seven years of phenomenal success.

For catalogue and other information, address,
H. M. NORTH, Headmaster,
Durham, N. C.

July6-8wks.

TO THE DEMOCRATS VOTERS TO NEW HANOVER CO.

I take this method of thinking you for the kind support given me in the past, and at same time announce myself a candidate for renomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Very respectfully,
July 3-1m* H. McL. GREEN.

Where are you going to spend your vacation? The Mecklenburg is the place for you. Why?

BECAUSE:

Its waters used conjointly, have given wonderful results in eczema, all blood, nervous, kidney digestive disorders, rheumatism and catarrh.

Its splendidly equipped Sanitarium, operated in connection with Hotel. (No consumptive or contagious cases taken.

Its Hydriatic Department, embracing the celebrated Baruch System of baths, exhilarating and beneficial.

Its large airy rooms, broad halls and corridors, perfect ventilation and its picturesque location.

Its beautiful winding walks and driveways, through romantic woodland.

Its well equipped livery, comprising the best ladies' and gentlemen's saddlers and roadsters, and ponies for the children.

Its varied amusements, consisting in part, of splendid Orchestra, Dancing, Bowling, Tennis, Golf, Billiards, Pool, Trap-Shooting, etc.

Its Social Features are characteristic of the highest class of patronage, which is drawn from the most prominent, and aristocratic people throughout the country, yet the freedom from formality makes it a kin to one big family. It is the Southern Society's Mecca."

Its Cuisine and service is strictly first-class.

The Season of 1906 promises to surpass all previous records, both in number and personnel of its guests.

Large bookings have already been made of prominent people who will take up their Summer Residence at The Mecklenburg.

Is is the most accessible All-year-round high class Health and Pleasuse Resort in the South.

Telegraph and Long Distance Telephone in hotel.

Its New Summer Schedule of trains will afford additional facilities for reaching The Mecklenburg.

New Trains will be operated between Jeffress Junction and Chase City, and Chase City and Richmond. At Jeffress Junction, connection is made with mid-day trains from Norfolk and Danville; also, from all points in Eastern Carolina and Virginia.

A Postal Will bring full information, also handsome booklet, diagram, rates, &c.

Waters For Sale By R. R. Bellamy, Ahrens Bros. J. H. Hardin, Jas. M. Hall, L. B. Sasser, J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co., Wm. Niestlie, B. C. Moore, and Dr. J. A. Smith.

ADDRESS,

MECKLENBURG MINERAL SPRINGS CO.,
je13, Tues, Thurs, Sun-tf Chase City, Virginia.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Renters of safety deposit boxes are requested to call and remove contents to new boxes that have been installed in commodious fireproof vault that has been recently completed.

The Wilmington Savings and Trust Company.
jy 10-tf.

"BREAKERS AHEAD"

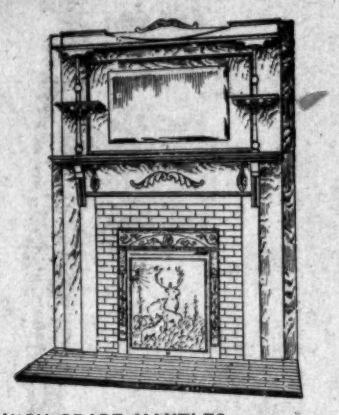
(By A. Mayna rd Barbour.)

"The Jungle," by Upton Sinclair.
"Fenwick's Career," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
"The Chronicles of Don C.," by K. & Hesketh Prichard.
"The Colonel of the Red Huzzars," by J. Reed Scott.
"The Spoilers," by Beach.
"The Woman in the Alcove," by Anna Katherine Green.
"Silas Strong," by Jimmy Bacheller.
"Coniston," by Churchill.
Some of the new books for sale by

C. W. YATES & CO.,

Market Street.

je 26 tf



FINE MANTELS

MAKE YOUR

HOME BEAUTIFUL.

Our High Grade Cabinet Mantels
With bevel edged Plate Glass

$12.00 and Upwards

HIGH GRADE MANTLES WITHOUT MIRRORS
5.60 AND UPWARDS. Full Line Tiling and Grates.
Catalogue and Prices on Application.

N. JACOBI, HARDWARE :COMPANY

je1-tf

Seashore Hotel,

WRIGHTSVILLE, BEACH, N. C.

Under the same management for the past seven years. The hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and painted. MUSIC THE ENTIRE SEASON by Professor Weber's Celebrated Orchestra of Memphis, Tenn. HOTEL AND GROUNDS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. NO MALARIA, NO MOSQUITOES, NO FLIES. Artesian Water. No more delightful resort in the South. Cheap week end rates from all points.

For descriptive Booklet, Rates, etc. Address.

J. H. HINTON, Manager,

Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

je 22 tf

To Buy Your Mowing Machines and Rakes

The Walter A. Wood is considered the best on the market. It is the only one that will cut a close stubble and we have on hand a car load that must be sold. We offer 10 per cent. reduction in price for the next thirty days. CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

WM. E. SPRINGER & CO.

TARRYMOORE HOTEL,

Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

BEST HOTEL ON THE BEACH

FOR FAMILIES, TOURISTS AND TRANSIENT GUESTS.

Within twenty minutes ride of the city. Nothing overlooked to add to the comfort and pleasure of our guests. Bathing, an exhilarating sport, free from any danger. Fishing from boat or pier. Special attention is paid to the small details of perfect service. Inquiries as to rates, location of rooms, etc., given prompt and courteous attention. Guests can have Sulphur water every day while the pump is running.

Address

W. J. MOORE, Prop.,

WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH, N. C.

je 19 tf

Advertise in The Morning Star.

Happenings and Doings in Society

—BY G. N. H.—

Continued from page three.

Miss Marguerite Short will be a guest at the Bridgers cottage this week.

* * *

Mrs. Thos. S. Burbank and family are at the Seashore Hotel where they will spend several weeks.

* * *

Mr. R. A. Williams who has been on a pleasant outing in the Adirondocks returned to the city the past week.

* * *

Friends in this city will regret to learn that Miss Norcott Broadfoot is quite sick with typhoid fever at her home in Fayetteville.

* * *

Mrs. John E. Shannon and children who have been pleasant visitors to friends in Valdosta, Quitman and Savannah, Ga., returned yesterday.

* * *

Miss Mabel Anderson Craft is the guest of Miss Lillian Carr in Greenville, N. C., as one of an attractive house party. Miss Carr has been a welcomed guest of Miss Craft in this city.

* * *

Quite a number of young gentlemen of this city were entertained at dinner at "Halcyon Hall" Masonboro Sound complimentary to the house party, yesterday afternoon. The hours of the entertainment was from 5 to 10 o'clock.

* * *

The annoucement of the engagement of Mr. John Hall of this city, to Miss Katherine Hoke, of Lincolnton, N. C., has been received with much pleasure by the friends of the fortunate young gentleman who is very popular with his large circle of acquaintances. Miss Hoke is a very attractive young lady having many friends who have extended best wishes for her life's happiness. The marriage will take place in the Fall.

* * *

Mr. "Jack" Cator, of Charlotte, was host on Thursday of one of the most complete dinners given at the Tarrymoore this season. Covers were laid for nine and a most elaborate menu of sea food delicacies was served in courses. The guests were Miss Martha Whitman, Miss Samuella Whitman, Mrs. Harry Steam, Mr. T. C. Trapp, Mr. H. B. Adams, Mr. R. N. Clark, Mr. C. A. Watson and Mr. Ellsworth, all of Atlanta

* * *

A card party which was very much enjoyed was given at the Tarrymoore on Thursday, by Mrs. Jno. Underwood, of Fayetteville. Beautiful little souvenirs were given each guest and an afternoon ripe with pleasure was spent. After the cards a "light luncheon" was served. Mrs. Underwood's guests were Mrs. James N. Williamson, Burlington, N. C. Mrs. E. A. Saunders, Richmond, Va., Mrs. Joseph B. Underwood, Jr., Fayetteville, Mrs. Ernest Redd, Birmingham, Ala. Mrs. Harry Steam, Miss Martha Whitman and Miss Samuella Whitman, Atlanta, Ga.

* * *

A very beautiful dinner was given by Mr. T. C. Tripp and Mr. R. N. Clark, of Atlanta, on Friday evening in which the chef of the Tarrymoore surpassed himself and added to the already well established reputation of this excellent hotel. The menu was a most tempting one embracing all the sea foods and necessary accessories for such a dinner as was served. Covers were laid for nine. The guests were Colonel and Mrs. Walker Taylor, Miss Tallulah DeRosset, Miss Madeline DeRosset, Miss Helen Heyward, Miss Julia Heyward, Miss Marjorie Heyward and Mr. N. J. Heyward, of Columbia, S. C. After the dinner the guests were given a launch party on the Atlanta.

IN A SKYSCRAPER'S NOOK.

All the Little Things Necessary for Comfort You Can Get While You Wait.

New York, July 7.—Curious lines of business, unseen by the stranger and sightseer in New York, are conducted in many of the skyscrapers that darken the streets of lower Manhattan. They occupy the nooks in the corridors and out-of-way places under the stairways.

They are not even classified in the directory of the building. Some of them have telephones, but they are not in the telephone directory. If you have occasion to communicate with one you call up the building and ask to be switched to the room where the business is carried on. The switchboard man understands, and you get the connection.

This is a sample of one of the little concerns. It is always busy and relies almost solely upon the occupants of the skyscraper for an existence.

A space is made into circumscribed quarters by a combination partition of glass and wood. Within are a dozen chairs.

At first glance the customer supposes that the place is a shoeblack shop. While he is getting a shine the business of the place grows. It is seen that the shop has a steady clientele. On a large, well lettered bulletin is information something like this:

Shines to regular customers, $1 a month. Commutation rates; Fifty shines, $2. Straw hats electrically cleaned, 25 cents; derby hats cleaned, 15 cents. Hats rebound and made to look like new, from 25 cents to 50 cents. Hats and shoes sent for on order and delivered, 5 cents extra on above prices.

Umbrellas for hire by the day, week, or month, at reasonable rates. All of the dailies and the latest periodicals. Advertisements telephoned to all newspaper offices. Subway and elevated railway tickets for sale.

Reserved seats obtained at all theaters. Free information concerning railroad and steamship fares, motor cars ordered by 'phone, baggage sent for or ordered for all trains and steamers.

This is a good deal on a small capital. But it does not cover all. On the news stand are candy, shoe laces, cigarettes, coat hangers, straps, and many other articles needed by a traveler who may have overlooked at home some of the little things necessary for comfort.

A telephone booth is convenient. A sign conspiciously displayed informs the customer that in the basement he can get a shave or a bath and be manicured while he waits.

A customer who had taken in all this information while his shoes were being polished said to the boss of the shop:

"You haven't room for much more."

The boss, who is his own cashier, and who gives your hat a finishing touch, replied that he was thinking of having a stenographer and typewriter for the accommodation of his patrons who might want to transact business while waiting, and that he was arranging for a ticker and a telegraph instrument.

All of this is for the benefit, almost entirely, of the occupants of the office building. And this is only one in the great aggregation of skyscrapers. It gives an idea of the vastness of the crowded city. One obtains in this concentrated center while he waits what it would take him a half day to get in an ordinary city.

SOFTNESS OF SEALSKIN.

Is Rivaled by Human Hair Where Dandruff Is Eradicated.

Sealskin is admired the world over for its softness and glossiness; and yet the human hair is equally as soft and glossy when healthy; and the radical cause of all hair trouble is dandruff, which is caused by a pestiferous parasite that saps the vitality of the hair at its root. Newbro's Herpicide is the only preparation that is fatal to the dandruff germ. Without dandruff there is no falling hair, but a luxuriant growth of glossy, soft hair is certain. Scouring the scalp won't cure dandruff. Kill the dandruff germ. Thousands of women owe their beautiful suits of hair to Newbro's Herpicide. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

HARDIN'S PHARMACY, Special Agent.

Rest Up.

After the week's work go to Lumina; finest pavilion in the South.

Only 82 Years Old.

"I am only 82 years old and don't expect even when I get to be real old to feel that way as long as I can get Electric Bitters," says Mrs. E. H. Brunson, of Dublin, Ga. Surely there's nothing else keeps the old as young and makes the weak as strong as this grand tonic medicine. Dyspepsia, torpid liver, inflamed kidneys or chronic constipation are unknown after taking Electric Bitters a reasonable time. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

8c Dress Ginghams, 5c.; 10c Dress Ginghams, 7c at Gaylord's Monday.

SPECIAL RATES TO

Raleigh, N. C., and Return Account of N. C. Summer School and Teachers' Assembly, June-July, via Seaboard Air Line Ry.

Account of the Summer School, Raleigh, N. C., June 16th-July 6th, Seaboard will sell round trip tickets rate of one fare plus 25 cents for roundtd trip, from same points as will apply for the Teachers' Assembly, with eight selling dates, June 15th-16th-18th, 19th, 25th and 26th, and July 2nd and 3rd. with final return limit July 7th.

For rates, time-tables, etc., address,
CHAS. H. GATTIS, T. P. A.,
Raleigh, N. C.

Harris Lithia Water

The strongest Lithia Water known

and

Harris' Lithia Ginger Ale.

The best in the market.

A trial will convince you.

H. L. VOLLERS.

fe25-tf

Geo. O. Gaylord's Summer Sale Starts Thursday July 12th.

Notice and read our Specials for each day.

THURSDAY, JULY 12TH.
1,500 yds. 5c colored Lawns One Day, 3 1-2.
8-Qt. Galvinized Water Pails, 25c kind, 10c.

FRIDAY, JULY 13TH.
12 1-2 40-in White Lawns to Close out, 10c. yd.

SATURDAY JULY 14 TH.
10c Men's and Boy's Linen Colars; all sizes; special 5c each.

MONDAY, JULY 16.
Our 10c Colored Lawns, choice One Day, 7 1-2 yd.

TUESDAY, JULY 17TH.
Big Tin Ware Sale.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18TH.
Our 7 and 8c Dress Ginghams, One Day 5c yd.

THURSDAY, JULY 19TH.
Our 5c Torchon and Val Laces to close out 3c yd.

FRIDAY, JULY 20TH.
One case of 8c Bleaching; Big values; One Day 6 1-2c yd.....

SATURDAY, JULY 21.
100 Pieces Remnants Matting Sale Below Cost.

BIG VALUES IN LADIES MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
Sale to last Ten Days.

Little Notions But Big Values.

Carter's Ink, 3c.
Carter's Mucilage, 3c.
Vaseline, 3c.
Safety Pins, 3c doz.
Brass Pins, 3c paper.
4 Boxes Mattings Tacks, 5c.
5 Boxes Carpet Tacks, 5c.
10c Amonia, 7c
Machine Oil, 3c.
15c Open Fans, 10c
5c Val Laces, 3c yd.
5c Torchon Laces, 3c yd.
6c Hamburg, 4c yd. .....
10c Hamburg, 7c. yd.
100 doz Ladies Drop Stitch Hose, 15c kind; all colors; special 9c pr.

Boys' Summer Wash Suits.

75c Boy's Wash Suits; all colors, 48c
125 Boy's Wash suits; all colors; 89c
$1.50 Bay's Wash Suits; all colors; 98c suit.
50 doz. Boy's Wash Pants; all sizes; 25c kind; 15c r.

Big Mid Summer Sale Starts July 12th. Lasts 10 Days Only. Rain or Shine.

Geo. O. Gaylord's

THREE STORES.

jy 10-tf.

Still Ahead in Low Prices

Our regular prices are much cheaper than any special prices yet advertised. Our goods are NEW. The following shows how and why we do and can undersell.

Discount on account of large purchases, average, 10 pr. ct
Discount for cash (we pay cash), average 10 pr. ct
Savings of freight on car shipment, average 5 pr. ct
Total, 25 pr. ct

As you see, we can sell goods at a profit of 25 per cent. and at the same time sell them for just what they would cost us if we bought in small quantities, paid local freight and bought on time. We do not try to make 25 per cent.

Our claim is corroborated by the number of prudent purchasers we send. For June the 1st to the present, we have sold $4,540.21 worth of goods, received more than $3,300.00 in cash. Our books are open for inspection of any doubters. When in need of furniture come to headquarters.

THE WILMINGTON FURNITURE CO.,

WHOLESALE NO. 106 NORTH WATER STREET.
Retail Store 111 Market Street. Telephone No. 795

july 3-tf

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON. N. C.

Sunday Morning, July 15th.

WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Department of Agriculture
Weather Bureau.

Wilmington, N. C., July 14,, 1906.—Meteorological data for the 24 hours ending at 8 P. M. Saturday, July 14th.

Temperature at 8 P. M., 76 degrees; 8 P. M., 76 degrees; maximum, 82 degrees; minimum, 70 degrees; mean, 76 degrees.

Rainfall for the day, .05; rainfall since first of the month to date, 4.52.

Stage of water in Cape Fear River at Fayetteville at 8 . M., Friday, 8.8 feet.

Weather Forecast.

For North Carolina—Showers Sunday and Monday.

PORT ALMANAC—July 15.

Sun Rises .....4:54 A. M.
Sun Sets .....7:16 P. M.
Day's Length.....14 hrs. 29 min
High Water at Southport...3:44 P. M.
High Water at Wilmington.6:14 P. M.

HOSPITAL APPEALS.

Board of Managers Call on Public to Render Needed Assistance.

(Communicated.)

Wilmington, N. C., July 13th, 1906.

When the late Jas. Walker caused the present Hospital Building to be erected it was thought to be of sufficient size to answer all demands for several decades. It had not been in existence but a few years until it was discovered that it was too small to meet the demands upon it. One of the Board of Managers generously donated sufficient money to build an annex to better accomodate the nurses and to relieve the main building of its congested condition. We are again confronted with a want that seems a necessity; it is important to have more toilet accommodations, and there is a great need for a porch to the charity ward, so that convalescents can get outside to the air and receive in this particular same benefits as pay patients. These poor afflicted beings, without money or influential friends, while carefully tended and alleviated, need in their feeble condition to have access to the open air, for the better to gain strength and accelerate their cure. They appeal to the charitable of this community and to the best instincts of our human nature, to assist in obtaining this great want. What more appeals to any heart than the poor sick and friendless. The Master announced that the "Poor we have with us always that we may do them good," and the sick might be cursed with them. Certainly it is incumbent to care for them, and when the Great Teacher said: "I was sick and ye visited me," giving this as a reason for a righteous reward. He put His sanction on the charity and impressed a lesson for us to all study.

To obtain these desirable improvements will require about a thousand dollars. The Board of Managers have no funds in hand to do the work ,and the monthly donations from City and County barely meet the expenses, and requires economy to do that.

Several members of the Board of Managers, knowing the necessity, have agreed to furnish a part of the money and now we appeal to the generous and charitably disposed citizens of this community to supply the deficit. Contributions in any amount will be thankfully received and can be sent or handed to either of the committee as named below. We feel confident that our appeal will not be in vain, as the usefulness of the hospital in this community is fully recognized, and the sympathies of our people are with the poor, sick destitute ones, in whose behalf we ask this assistance. The good ladies of our town are aiding in other matters, the Board of Managers give both their time and money and will you not make a little sacrifice to help them carry out this laudable and necessary arrangement? We ask you to consider this as a personal appeal.

Respectfully submitted,
WALTER G. MacRAE, Pres.,
SAMUEL BEAR,
GEO. R. FRENCH, Secty.
Committee.

Probably Mr. W. S. Clayton.

Mr. W. S. Clayton, who recently stood highest in the civil service examination for a positon in the customs service, will probably be appointed by Collector Keith to fill the vacancy in the Wilmington Custom House, caused by the resignation of John E. Taylor and the promotion of Mr. T. L. Vines. Mr. Clayton is a son in law of Mr. R. M. Wescott and has taught in the public and private scools of this city for several years. He is a young man of ability and pleasing manners and the appointment would give satisfaction to the community at large.

New Kimonas and Dressing Sacques in the Summer Sale at Rehder's this week.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Rev. Dr. J. M. Wells returned yesterday morning from Virginia whither he had gone to accompany his family, who will spend the Summer there.

—Miss Ethel Johnson and Miss Margaret Gaddy, of Red Springs, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Pearsall, of Wrightsville Sound.

—Rev. Sakakibara will conduct services at the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Sixth and Queen streets, this evening at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

—The season being somewhat dull at Morehead City, two of the pleasure launches that have been there for the season, have reached Wrightsville Beach and are for charter to pleasure parties.

—The "Railroad Story" by Frank H. Spearsman is one of the attractive features of The Morning Star to-day. The humorous story in German will also interest many of the readers of the paper to-dav.

—Rev. Dr. Carmichael will hold the services in the chapel on Wrightsville Beach to-night at 8:15 o'clock in the absence of Rev. R. W. Hogue, who will go to Chadbourn this afternoon to hold a service in the evening.

—Walter Shambley, colored, was arrested yesterday at Eighth and Bladen streets, charged with being drunk and down and resisting Officer S. A. Nichols. He will be given trial before the Mayor to-morrow at noon.

—Police Sergeant C. W. Woolard, Officer Leon George and Janitor John Dew are off on vacation this week. Sergeant Woolard will go up to Columbus county to spend his vacation. They are off for ten days each.

—Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: "Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Abernethy left this morning for Wrightsville Beach. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Norman, of Charlotte, who had been their guests for several days."

—The Dolly Denton Company left yesterday afternoon for their homes in Memphis, Tenn. This was the company which went to the bow-wows with the Wrightsville Beach Casino during the past week.

—Mr. J. S. Jones and members of the Epworth League of the Red Springs Methodist church, are at the Hotel Terrymoore, to spend a couple of days. Mr. Jones is cashier of the Bank of Red Springs, and is one of Red Springs' leading citizens.

—Gus Wright, colored, was arrested yesterday afternoon at Sixth and Brunswick streets, charged in two warrants with firing a pistol in the city limts and carrying a concealed weapon. The arrest was by Officer E. J. Grimsley. Wright will be tried before the Mayor to-morrow at noon.

—Slater's Comedians closed their engagement at the Academy of Music last night with a good performance of "Under the Stars and Stripes." The company will close a ten weeks' engagement under the management of Cowan Brothers & Schloss at Washington, N. C., this week.

—Ida Diggs, the colored woman declared insane a few days ago, was taken to Goldsboro by Deputy Sheriff Smith yesterday and admitted to the State Hospital for the Colored Insane.

—The schooner Edwina, Capt. McKeen, cleared yesterday for New York with cargo from the Cape Fear Company.

—An excursion of some three hundred people reached the city yesterday from Timmonsville S. C., and intermediate points. With the exception of one who got "gay" around Lumina and was arrested by Officer Holt and taxed up with the costs later in Justice Furlong's court, the crowd was very orderly.

—A friend and admirer of Reese V. Prosser, the lyric tenor for so many years with Al. G. Fields, called up last night to say that Mr. Prosser would be seen the coming season with Lew Dockstader, who will have on the road a new minstrel company. Friends of Mr. Prosser will be interested in knowing of his change for the coming season.

—Fire Chief Schnibben, Secretary W. C. VonGlahn and Firemen O. L. Wells, W. B. Carroll and Riley Smith, of the Wilmington Department, returned yesterday from Asheville where they attended the annual meeting and tournament of the State Association. They all report a glorious time. Capt. B. R. Russell returned a day or two ago.

Forty Days on the Roads.

The Mayor's court yesterday presented but one case of more than passing interest. Duke Henderson, colored, charged with vagrancy and also engaging in an affray with Fred. Underwood, was given a straight sentence of 30 days on the roads for his lack of occupation and was given an additional 10 days in default of $5 fine ofr the affary. Robert Black, whose name betrays his color, was taxed with $7.65 for fast driving.

To keep cool you must get several of the pretty Kimonas on sale this week at Rehder's. Read their advertisement in this paper.

Monday at Gaylord's 50c tubs, 29c. $1.25 slop sets, 98c.

DIED ON THE SOUND.

Mr. J. F. Rogers, Well-Known Citizen. Jr. O. U. A. M. Funeral.

Mr. J. F. Rogers, a well known citizen of Greenville Sound, died yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home, after an illness of several days. He was about 30 years of age and was held in the highest esteem by all in the circle of his acquaintance. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife and four children. The funeral will be conducted this afternoon at 4 o'clock from the late residence and the interment will be in the family burying ground on the Sound.

Mr. Rogers was a member of Jeff Davis Council No. 63, Jr. O. U. A. M., of this city, and members of that order will assemble this afternoon and attend the funeral, leaving in wagonettes from Orrell & Alexander's stables at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Announcements by Wilmington Pastors for City Pulpits To-Day.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner Fourth and Orange streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector: Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock A. M.; Evening prayer 6 P. M.; Sunday School at 5 P. M. Seats free; strangers are cordially invited.

Grace Church, corner Fourth and Grace streets, Rev. N. M. Watson preacher in charge: Sunday services at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., Sunday School 4:30 P. M.

Bladen Street M. E. church, corner of Fifth and Bladen streets, Rev. A. J. Parker, pastor; preaching at 11 A. M., Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Preaching at 8:15 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, 8:15 P. M. The public is most cordially invited to all services.

—At both services at the First Baptist church to-day the congregation will have the pleasure of hearing in the choir Mrs. E. G Woody, formerly of the city but now of New York. Mrs. Woody will sing in the quartette in the morning and will contribute a solo at the evening service, when the choir of St. James will assist with the music. All are invited.

St. Thomas' church: First Mass, 7 A. M.; Last Mass, Sermon, 10:30 A. M. No Evening Service.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, corner of Sixth and Market streets, Rev. W. A. Snyder pastor: English Vesper Service 8 P. M. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. A cordial invitation to all.

Immanuel Presbyterian church. Sunday services: Sunday School at 10 A. M.; Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Everybody most cordially invited, J. S. Crowley, pastor.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Odd Fellows' building, second floor; Services at 11 A. M. Subject of Lesson Sermon: "Truth." All are invited. There will be no Sunday evening service during the months of July and August.

St. John's Church, corner of Third and Red Cross streets, Rev. James Carmichael, D. D., rector: Fifth Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion 7:45 . M.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 o'clock. Seats free; strangers cordially invited.

Fifth Street M. E. church, South Fifth street, between Nun and Church, Rev. A. McCullen, pastor: Services, 11 A. M. and 8:15 P. M. Sunday School 4 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 8 P. M. All invited.

Western Union Building.

The company's lease of the Elks' Temple premises having about expired, it is understood that Western Union officials are considering the advisability of erecting a building of their own in this city. Although the matter has not been definitely decided and an extension of the lease on the Elks' Temple property is being considered, the matter of building is a live proposition and negotiations are pending with Mr. J. H. Rehder for his lot near the Cape Fear Club building, on Front street. Mr. S. R. Crowder, general electrician of the company, is in the city looking into the matter of the proposed change and the installation of the new storage battery system here.

Moore's Creek Battleground.

There will be a basket picnic at the Moore's Creek Battleground Friday, July 20th. Mr. J. H. Myrover, of Fayetteville, will deliver the address. The battleground is one-half mile from Currie, N. C., and those wishing to go from the city can do so on the A. & Y. train, arriving at 10 A. M. and returning at 7 P. M. the same day. All friends are cordially invited to come.

Lumina Bowling Contest.

The five dollar prize in the Lumina bowling contest was won last night by S. H. Loder, with a score of 452. The other high scores were J. McRee Hatch, 364; L. W. Austin, 340. The others entitled to enter the play-off did not appear. The prize for the highest aggregate score went to E. E. Fowler, whose record was 3,792. The coming week, Mr. Scott, the manager of the alleys, will offer a prize of $5 to the highest individual scorer during the week.

Flowered Crepe Kimonas 75c values for 59c. At Rehder's this week.

"Peter Pan" Shirt Waist; White for women; white lawn with black dot and collars. $1.25 values for 98c at Rehder's this week.

TWENTY GREAT SPECIALS. J. H. Rehder & Co. THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE TWENTY GREAT SPECIALS.

20 GREAT BIG SPECIALS

FOR THE WEEK COMMENCING JULY 16th.

No 15-Minute Specials are offered here. These 20 items ought not to be sold for more than 15 minutes, as they are so good, but we have a big quantity of each, and for this week we will give them to you every day at any time for these low prices.

For 3 1-2c
the yard.
3 cases of Figured Lawns that sell at 5c. New dainty patterns.

Cannon Cloth
For 8c

10c Dress Ginghams
For 5c
Pretty stripes and checks.

$1.00 Ladies' Umbrellas
For 69c
They are better than most offered at $1.00.

For 10c
each, White Embroidered Belts that sell at 25c.

For 35c
Wash Silks in pretty checks and stripes that sell for 50c.

For 7 1-2c
Ladies' 10c Tape Neck and Sleeve Gauze Vests.

For 50c
Ladies' $1.00 Straw Shapes and Sailors. This season's latest styles.

For 10c
All silk solid shades Taffeta Ribbon that sell for 15c.

STRAW GRIPS
50c size for 35c
75c size for 59c
$1.00 size for 75c

$1.00 Kimonas and Dressing Sacques.
For 69c
Made of White Lawn, with small black dots and figures.

For 35c
Men's Negligee Shirts, new, neat patterns.

For 69c
Women's White Canvas Oxfords that sell for $1.00.

$1.50 Kimonas
For 98c
Made of Colored Lawn with pretty white trimming.

75c Kimonas
For 59c
Made of Black Lawn with small white dots and figures.

65c Dressing Sacques
For 45c
Made of White Lawn with small black figures.

For 4c
One dozen Pearl Buttons, any size you want. They are regular 10c.

For 5c
Men's All Linen, latest style turn down collars.

For 10c
15c Plain Black Cotton Hose for women.

For 42c
Men's and Boys' Rubber Bottom Tennis Oxfords.

Your car fare paid on purchases amounting to $2.00 and over. Mail orders promptly attended to.

TWENTY SPECIALS FOR ONE WEEK. J. H. Rehder & Co. THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE TWENTY SPECIALS FOR ONE WEEK.

jy 14-tf

NEW ADVERTISMENTS.

NOW LISTEN TO ME

Brown says: "My enthusiasm over these cigars are due entirely to my knowledge of cigars in general. I am a crank on the subject. I am talking from a smoker's standpoint—your standpoint and mine—not as a store keeper's standpoint—who is after a large profit—this brand is named.

—SMOKERS—

are the real thing—another thing, you can smoke these cigars day in and day out without any of the nervousness or ill-feeling smokers are familiar with. If you wish to enjoy real cigar quality demand this brand of your dealer.

The F. E. Hashagen Co.,
Agents.
july 15-tf.

The Atlantic National Bank

wants to see you succeed in your business and offers the services of a strong, safe and successful bank to aid you in your financial transactions. Open an acocunt with us—no matter if it is small at the start it will grow and help you.

Your deposits will be a record of your sales, and your checks will keep trace of your expenses.

The Atlantic National Bank
will welcome your account and give your business careful attention.
july 15-tf.

SPECIAL LOW RATES.

Low Rates to Hot Springs and Eldorado Springs, Ark., and Return Via Seaboard.

The Seaboard announces low round trip rate of one and one-third first-class fares for the round trip to above points. Ticket to be sold daily up to September 30th, good to return until October 31st.

For further information apply to
C. H. GATTIS,

We Buy and Sell Bank Stocks

Cotton Mill Stocks, A. C. L. Common, Louisville & Nashville, and other standard stocks.

C. P. BOLLES & CO.,
Telephone Number 1320. 415 Southern Building.
jy 10-tf.

NEW ADVERTISMENTS.

Another Look

in our window will show some swell styles in Pat. Colt Low Cuts.

For Everybody

We are giving splendid bargains in Canvas Footwear.

Don't forget the colors! Pink, Gray, Blue, Brown, White and Black—and polishes to match.

We cordially invite you to examine our stock

Respectfully,

Mercer & Evans Co
july 15-tf.

DRUIDS.

All members of Linden Grove No. 2 U. A. O. D. are hereby notified to meet at Greenville Station at 2:30 P. M. to-day for the purpose of attending Funeral of our deceased Brother J. F. Rogers.

By order of Noble Arch. This 15th July, 1906.

GEORGE ZIEGLER, Secretary.
july 15-1t.

Advertise in the Morning Star.

NEW ADVERTISMENTS.

BidsWanted

The Commissioners of New Hanover County, N. C., request bids for constructing twelve (12) miles of Macadam road in said county (Masonboro and Federal Point townships).

Bids will be opened Monday, Sept. 3rd at 3 o'clock P. M. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. For any further information apply to

DUNCAN M'EACHERN,
Chairman.
Wilmington, N. C.
jy 15 8t sdys 1tawk

The Board of County Commissioners of New Hanover county have called in for redemption, as provided by the Act authorizing their issue, the following bonds of New Hanover county, issued to build the Court House in said county.

Bond No. 43 for $100, due Jan. 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 54 to No. 58 inclusive, $100 each, due January 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 69 to No. 70, inclusive, $100 each, due January 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 71 to No. 97, inclusive, $100 each, due January 1st, 1917. Bonds No. 33 to 48, inclusive, $500 each, due January 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 49 to No. 65, inclusive, $500 each, due January 1st, 1917.

The holders of said Bonds are notified to present same for payment at the Atlantic National Bank of Wilmington, N. C., on or by the 15th day of August, 1906, after which date interest on said bonds will cease.

By order of the Board of Commissioners of New Hanover county.

DUNCAN McEACHERN,
Chairman.
july 15-sun&wed-4wks.

LOST—SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 7th, between Front and Red Cross and Atlantic Coast Line Station, a lady's gold watch, double case, Elgin movement. A liberal reward will be paid on its return to 413 Bladen street.
july15-1t

Jeff Davis Council No. 63, Jr. O. U. A. M.

Brothers: You are earnestly requested to meet at Orrell & Alexander's stables at 1 o'clock to-day sharp, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our deceased brother, J. F. Rogers, from his residence on Greenville Sound.

JOHN E. WOOD,
Recording Secretary.

TWENTY GREAT BIG SPECIALS at Rehder's next week. Notice them in their advertisement to-day. july15-1t

BUNEAN-VARILLA SAVES DREYFUS

He Made Discovery That the Incriminating Document Was Clever Forgery.

WAS DREYFUS' SCHOOLMATE

Fortunately Had Saved Letters Written to Him Years Ago By Wronged Jewish Army Officer—Circumstances Sensational.

Paris, July 14.—As a fitting epilogue to the acquittal of Alfred Dreyfus, M. Philip Buneau-Varilla, former Panama Minister at Washington, today gave the Associated Press a remarkable story of how he first discovered positive proof of Dreyfus' innocence and the guilt of Major Count Esterhazy, a story heretofore known only to a few intimates, including Dreyfus, who said during a recent dinner here that while the establishment of his innocence was attributed to many causes, M. Buneau-Varilla's chance detection of the counterfeit bordereau, or the main document on which the prosecution replied, was the real cause of the triumph of justice.

"Yes," said M. Buneau-Varilla, "a document among those old records was the basis of the whole Dreyfus agitation and was instrumental in his final acquittal. Dreyfus and I entered the Polytechnic school together in 1878. I recall his very characteristic Jewish look, which was rather unprepossessing. But he was a good fellow and a companionable student. Our ways parted on our graduation, he going into the army and I becoming a government engineer. It was some years later that Dreyfus was arrested and convicted before a secret court martial. I first thought he was a victim of the prevailing anti-Semitic sentiment, but the conviction appeared to establish his guilt. Happening to dine afterwards with my brother Maurice, proprietor of the Matin, he spoke of having a photograph reproduction of the bordereau, constituting the only proof upon which Dreyfus was convicted. All the official potographs of the bordereau had been scrupulously traced and returned to the court, but some one had ingeniously photographed one of the photographs, and this was delivered to my brother with the idea that its publication would prevent further assertion that Dreyfus was innocent. However, Maurice decided not to publish it as he did not wish again to call public attention to Dreyfus, who was then considered to be a vile traitor.

When my brother spoke of the bordereau the idea flashed across my mind that I might compare the document with something written by Dreyfus during our school days at the Polytechnic school. I finally found an old, unanswered letter in which Dreyfus asked for information relative to the Congo.

"I began a careful comparison of the bordereau and Dreyfus Congo letter," he continued. "The first glance gave me the impression that they were in the same handwritng. But suddenly I observed something which caused me profound astonishment. In Dreyfus' letter to me the words having a double "s" were written with a long "s" first and a short "s" second, whereas in the bordereau it was just the reverse. The short "s" was first and the long "s" second.

My brother made an independent comparison of the bordereau and the letter and reached the same conclusion, namely that the handwriting of the letter about the Congo was not that of the borbereau.

"Maurice immediately announced his determination to publish the photograph of the bordereau, so that every one possessing letters written by Dreyfus would be able to make comparisons and the following day the people generally and the Dreyfus family in particular, saw for the first time what has since been known as the bordereau. From the appearance of that photograph of the bordereau dates almost everything known as the Dreyfus affair. Everything of importance which followed was in consequence of that discovery and the publication of the photograph of the bordereau. But the three capital consequences were:

"First. The Dreyfus family were enabled to see the mysterious and only proof on which Dreyfus was convicted and they were thus enabled to make comparisons establishing the innocence of Dreyfus.

"Second. That the appearance of the photograph of the bordereau led M. Castro, a stock broker, to recognize it as being in the handwriting of one of his clients, Count Esterhazy, thus precipitating Esterhazy's trial and the publication of Zola's 'I accuse' letter.

"The appearance of the photograph of the bordereau permitted Colonel Picquart (head of the intelligence department) to break his silence and become the most powerful witness in establishing the innocence of Dreyfus."

TWENTY GREAT BIG SPECIALS at Rehder's next week. Notice them in their advertisement to-day. july15-1t

BASEBALL.

AMERICAN.

Washington, 3; Cleveland, 2.
Washington, 4; Cleveland, 6 (second game).
Philadelphia, 5; Detroit, 4.
New York, 9; Chicago, 8.
Boston, 0; St. Louis, 3.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

St. Louis, 1; New York, 4 (second game).
Chicago, 1; Philadelphia, 1 (called rain, 8th).
Cincinnati-Brooklyn, rain.
Pittsburg, 2; Boston, 0.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

Columbia-Augusta, rain.
Savannah, 1; Charleston, 0.
Jacksonville-Macon, rain.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Montgomery, 0; Atlanta, 2.
Nashville, 5; Birmingham, . (First game).
Nashville, 8; Birminghom, 5 (Second game).
Memphis, 12; Shreveport, 4 (First game).
Memphis, 1, Shreveport, 0 (Second game).
New Orleans, 2; Little Rock, 1.

VIRGINIA LEAGUE.

Lynchburg, 4; Danville, 0 (1st game).
Lynchburg, 3; Danville, 3 (second game, end 8th, darkness).
Richmond, 1; Roanoke, 0.
Roanoke, 9; Richmond, 4 (second game.)
Portsmouth, O; Norfolk, 8.

DROWNED GIRL IN A LAKE.

Man Traced and Arrested on Charge of Murder.

Utica, N. Y., July 14.—Chester Gillette, of Cortland, N. Y., was arrested at Arrowhead in the Adirondack Mountains to-day and charged with the murder of Miss Grace Brown, daughter of Frank Brown, of Otselic, N. Y., whose body was found in Big Moose Lake on Thursday. Gillette and Miss Brown had been acquainted for six months. They went to Big Moose Lake on Thursday, where Gillette registered under another name and the two went for a row on the lake. Subsequently their boat was found overturned and Miss Brown's body was found in the lake, her head bearing several bruises. Gillette was not found until to-day when he was identified as the man who took Miss Brown out in the boat. No motive for the alleged murder is known.

Gillette said to-day that the boat in which he and Miss Brown were rowing was accidentally capsized and that he kept away from her, fearing that she would drag him under.

Gillette came to Cortland two years ago from Seattle, Wash., and was employed with Miss Brown in a factory. In a recent conversation with him by telephone she was heard to accuse him of being false to her and to demand that he keep some promise.

RUSSIAN EXECUTIONER KILLED

Assassinated in Prison—Was Deep-Dyed Criminal Himself.

Petrovs, Caucasus, July 14.—Philipieff, the government executioner, has been murdered in the local prison by several Daghestans. For years Philipieff had traveled through the country in the guise of a beggar in order to conceal his identity. He was condemned to death for murdering his father and mother and was pardoned on condition that he perform the odoius task of government executoner.

WARM WIRELETS.

Denmark has decided to send a large warship to the Jamestown Exposition, and it is hoped that Rear Admiral Prince Waldemar, brother of King Frederick VII. will be able to accompany the vessel.

At Tula, Russia, yesterday, a detachment of dragoons attacked a band of peasants who had taken possession of the estate of M. Evrienoff and killed two, wounded a dozen and dispersed the band.

At Scranton, Pa., yesterday, Thos. D. Nicholls, president of District No. ...ted Mine Workers of America, was nominated for Congress from the Eleventh district by the Lackawanna County Democratic convention.

At Tcherkassy, Kiev Province, Russia, yesterday a squadron of cavalry was beaten in an attempt to disperse a meeting of 4,000 peasants and sugar factory employes. An officer and three soldiers were killed and four soldiers were wounded.

The police have learned that Mrs. Bloom's husband recently left her because he was opposed to the visits of Sergeant Sweitzer to his home. Sergeant Sweitzer's home was at Boylan Springs, Pa., and his father, Samuel Sweitzer, of that place, has been notified of the tragedy.

It was reported from Paris last night that the condition of Under Secretary of State Sarraut, who was dangerously wounded in the breast on Friday in a duel fought with M. Puthe law restoring Dreyfus to the army, gliesi-Conti, following the passage of is stationary. He passed a calm night and no complications have developed.

At Oyster Bay yesterday, when the interview of John Sharp Williams was shown to Mr. Loeb, secretary to the President, in which Mr. Williams asserts that in his opinion the President was quietly arranging for his re-nomination in 1908, Mr. Loeb said: "The President meant what he said on the eve of his election, that he would not be a candidate again for the office. That statement is irrevocable."

In the Virginia-Carolina Chemical case at Richmond yesterday, Judge Goff denied the writ of habeas corpus, thus sustaining Judge Waddill. Mr. Tinsley, representing the several Virginia defendants in the case, was remanded to the custody of the marshal. Judge Waddill's decision was that the case should be tried in the jurisdiction of the Tennessee court, where the indictments were brought. An appeal was taken.

Christopher Spindleman, aged 57 after having practiced shooting at a 25 cent piece for several hours, it ih alleged, shot and killed his wife as she sat on a camp stool on the lawn in front of their home, in Winlsor, which followed a violent quarrel, between Spindleman and his wife, occurred in the presence of four of the couple's children. Spindleman asked to see his wife's body after the shooting and remarked: "That's just where I intended to hit her."

NUMEROUS WOES OF RUSSIA.

Military Conspiracy Involves Notable Persons.

St. Petersburg, July 14.—The revolutionary newspaper Misla to-day says that the commission which is investigating the military conspiracy among the guard officers who were planning a coup d'etat, has discovered that a number of high officials, including Professor Nicholsky, a noted reactionist, and M. Von Plehve, a son of the late Minister of Interior of that name, were implicated in the plot.

M. Bratseff, a former employee of the controller, who is charged with pasing fraudulant war ccounts in hold aloof from the soldiers in the make astounding revelations of the wholesale corruption and venality of the Russian officers during the military operations in Manchuria, whereby millions of roubles were stolen.

Emperor Nicholas, in giving to the graduates of the artillery school their commissions at Peterhof yesterday, used some remarkable language. After repeating the usual injunction to be faithful to the throne and fatherland and trust in God and the future of Russia, he instructed them not to holf aloof from the soldiers in the ranks, but to keep in close touch with them and look after their needs and interests, in order to bring them closer to their ofucers. The Emperor's words were a significant recognition of the necessity for closing up the gulf between the officers and men, which was the cause of much of the disaster on the fields of Manchuria and which is now making easy the destruction of the morale of the army by the revolutionary propaganda.

Back From Lutheran Synod.

Rev. C. W. Kegley returned yesterday from Dallas, N. C., where he has been attending the sessions of the Lutheran United Synod. He will hold services at St. Matthew's English Lutheran church this morning and at St. Paul's Lutheran church, on Market street, this evening. Mr. Gilbert Voigt, student of theology at the Southern Lutheran Seminary at Charleston, S. C., will assist at both services. Mr. Kegley says the attendance, interest, addresses, sermons etc., at the meeting of the Synod, representing all of the Southern States, were the best in the history of the church. Missionary Day was especially interesting and the various reports showed the great work the Lutheran church is doing in Home and Foreign missions.

—Mr. W. A. Dick, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce committee on the new hotel, requests all members of the committee to meet with him tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, on Princess Street.

TWENTY GREAT BIG SPECIALS at Rehder's next week. Notice them in their advertisement to-day. july15-1t

Our Great Rebuilding Sale

is still going on and if you have not visited our store and availed yourself of the low prices now offered you should do so at once. Here are a few specials while they last for week July 2nd to 7th for cash:

$27.50 Library Table, quartered and polished. This week...$18.50
$22.50 Library Table, quartered and polished. This week...$16.50
$16.50 Library Table, quartered and polished. This week...$11.50
$15.00 Library Table, quartered and polished. This week...$10.75
$10.00 Library Table, quartered and polished. This week... $7.50
$25.00 Library Table, solid Mahogany. This week.....$17.50

A beautiful line of Parlor Tables in Quartered Oak and Mahogany at 25 per cent. off regular prices.

$60.00 Mahogany Pedestal Dining Table, 10 feet, very handsome and massive. This sale $42.00.

$55.00 Quartered Oak Pedestal Dining Table, 10 feet, $37.50.

We have a few Sideboards, Buffets, China Closets and Book Cases left that must go this week. Bed Room Suits in Oak and Mahogany, Odd Bureaus and Wash Stands.

W. MUNROE & CO.,

Furniture and Housefurnishings

Next South of Solomon's Shoe Store.

15 and 17 South Front Street.

july 1-tf

IT'S STRAW HAT TIME

Wearing the old hot derby or soft hat yet, or your last summer's straw? Your'e losing money in either case. You'll buy a new one sooner or later, and the sooner you buy it the more you'll get out of it.

WE'VE EVERY KIND THAT'S GOOD

$1, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $5.
Panamas $5, $6, $7.50, $10.

Don't believe there's another such showing of choice Straws in town.

J. M. SOLKY & CO.

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.
Masonic Temple Building. Wilmington, N. C.

july 13-tf

Belle of Virginia

Rye Whiskey.

The Highest Perfection of Old Virginia Rye.

A PRODUCT OF OUR OWN

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE

SAVE THE COUPONS FOR VALUABLE PREMIUMS.

J. & E. MAHONEY,

Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers
PORTSMOUTH, VA.

PIGEON GIN.

Endorsed by Physicians and Sanitariums as an Ideal Drink for the Kidneys and Bladder.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS

Practical education in Agriculture, Engineering, Industrial Chemistry, and the Textile Art.

Address

PRESIDENT WINSTON,

West Raleigh, N. C.

july 14-1m.

FOX RIVER BUTTER

in five pound boxes.
it. It is the best way to ha n dle butter at any time, especially in warm weather.
Royal luncheon cheese, butter thin crackers, sardines.

Fels Naptha Soap.

Crow & Taylor,

New Stand 13 Market St.
'Phone 1052.
je 21 tf

JAMESTOWN BUTTER

NONE BETTER

Cape Feal Trading Co.,

J. B. TAYLOR, MGR.
Phone 1013. 601 N. Fourth St
jy 14-tf.

UP-TO-DATE

and modern in every respect. Why shouldn't we make the best?

Phone 246.

Warren's Steam Bakery

22 N. Front Street.
B. F. WARREN, Prop.

july 8-tf

Sometimes a classified ad. is printed which means little to the first hundred people who read it—but is "like finding money" to the one hundred and first person.

ATLANTIC TRUST AND BANKING COMPANY,

Report of the condition of the Atlantic Trust and Banking Co., Wilmington, N. C., at the close of business June 18, 1906.

Resources.		Liabilities.	
Loans	$666,216.64	Capital Stock	$50,000.
Demand Loans	20,400	Undivided profits	32,134.18
Furniture and Fixtures	100	Dividend unpaid	21
Due from banks	17,073.79	Cashier's checks	152.31
Cash items	9,808.83	Accrued interest due depositors	1,000.
Gold coin	410	Demand Certificates of deposit	31,406.04
Silver coin	671.38	Deposits	612,394.11
Nat. Bank notes and U. S. Currency	2,427		
	$717,107.64		$717,107.64

State of North Carolina, County of New Hanover.

I, Milton Calder, Cashier of the Atlantic Trust and Banking Co., do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct-Attest:
C. J. MITCHELL,
B. O. STONE,
MATT. J. HEYER,
Directors.

Notary attest:
L. E. COVINGTON, Notary Public.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE

—At Oxford at 11 o'clock on Friday morning, J. L. Parham's steam laundry was practically destroyed by fire, caused by the explosion of a gasoline boiler. Many baskets of clothing were also destroyed. No insurance.

—The Kinston Free Press says that out of the total tax of $59,000 to be collected in Lenoir county, Sheriff Nunn reported $873.33 as uncollectable or 1½ per cent. The Free Press says this beats the record.

—An Asheville correspondent writes There is little sign of peace in the Republican party in this section of the State. The anti-Adams-Rollins-Butler men returned from the State convention madder than ever. They declare that the Adams convention stole their executive committeemen, and that Col. Lusk, of Buncombe, and C. F. Toms, of Henderson, bolted their county's instruction.

—Fayetteville Special, July 13: There was deep regret here at the announcement of the death in Morganton of Mr. Robert Strange Huske. His remains were brought here this afternoon, accompanied by Maj. B. R. and Mr. Leighton Huske, wo were with their brother during his last hours. Robert Strange Huske was the son of Jos. C. and Margaret M. Huske, and was born at Myrtle Hill, the residence of Judge Strange, Cumberland county, Sunday, June 23, 1850.

—Charlotte Special, July 13: At the earnest solicitation of a large number of the most influential citizens of Mecklenburg county, Mr. W. C. Dowd, president and general manager of the News Publishing Company, announces to-day that he will be a candidate for the Legislature from his county. In connection with his race for the Legislature Mr. Dowd's friends intend to present his claims for the Speakership of the next House of Representatives. Several years ago he was elected to the Senate from Mecklenburg. His record in that body was indicative of his ability as a law-maker and a level headed business man.

—Greensboro Special, July 13: After years of talking about it, the trolley line between High Point and Greensboro now seems assured. Yesterday at High Point, the North Carolina Electric Company began work on the line to Greensboro, ground being broken by the Contractors Stewart and Oakly, of Greensboro, with a large number of hands, teams and machinery for construction purposes. The line will also be run from High Point to Thomasville. The men behind this electric road are Northern capitalists, headed by Mr. E. D. Steele, a prominent attorney, promoter and capitalist, of High Point.

—Greensboro Special, July 13: The last vestige of the Republican State convention was removed to-day when the big Blackburn sign fronting the Benbow Hotel, and the sign of Republican State headquarters of the executive committee, which was swung across the street from the Guilford Hotel building were cut down. The last one of Blackburn's cohorts has also departed, leaving the Congressman here all alone in his glory, or his sulks. But if Blackburn is sulking he does not show it. He declares that he is not dismayed in the least, and his re-election to Congress is now assured, since it is up to the State committee to see that he is elected, and its assistance, which he didn't have two years ago, in addition to the devotion of his constituents in the Eighth district will give him a big advantage over his chances then.

—Monroe Special, July 13: B. M. Stutz, whose home is said to be in Raleigh, and who is an engineer on two of the most important freight trains running between Raleigh and Monroe, was arrested here last night on a charge of trespass. According to the story of the police, Stutz had been seen a number of times recently peering through the windows of residences late in the night. When apprehended he was in the yard of Mr. H. J. Hinson, and when asked to explain his presence there, he said he was being followed by some parties whose actions he did not understand, and he entered the yard to elude them. Much excitement has been caused in Monroe recently on account of some one being caught in the act of peering into lighted rooms occupied by ladies. The police claim to have had an eye on Stutz for some time, and many people seem to believe him the guilty man.

—Greensboro Correspondence Raleigh News and Observer: There is evidently to be no let up by Blackburn's friends on the Butler combination racket. They are indignantly relating that while the organization didn't dare let Butler put his foot in the convention hall or exhibit himself on the day of the convention, yet nearly all the night before and after the convention Adams and Duncan were in conference behind closed doors, plotting the first night how to hold their forces together against Blackburn in the convention, and the night after it had been done, devising ways and means to defeat Blackburn for Congress. A strong Blackburn man here yesterday told that he overheard Butler declare with an oath, while he and Rollins and Adams and others were in a room in the Benbow Hotel, after three o'clock in the morning: "We must never let the —— —— —— get back to Congress; he is a —— disgrace to civilization."

—Wilson Special, July 13: The J. G. White Construction Company, who have the contract for grading the Raleigh and Pamlico Sound Railroad began work yesterday on the link between here and Washington. About 100 hands started on this work some two miles east of here. There is a great scarcity of labor here and the contractors will get about 200 laborers from other points in the State to put on this work. Good, Hart & Company, who are grading the road from here toward aleigh, have about 200 Italians at work, and a number of local hands also. The work is progressing rapidly, and it is stated that trains will be running from Raleigh as far east as Wilson some time this Fall.

—Spencer Special, July 13: A northbound fast freight on the main line of the Southern Railway, loaded with Georgia peaches, ran into the rear end of another north-bound freight three miles north of Spencer late this afternoon. The engine of the fast freight train, in charge of Engineer H. G. Elmore, was making good time when the accident occurred, and the locomotive plowed its way into the rear end of the obstructing train, in charge of Conductor Landrum and Engineer J. W. Perkinson, demolishing a number of cars and tearing up the track for some distance. Engineer Elmore and his fireman, A. B. Chandler, saw the caboose of the train in front in time to jump for their lives, each escaping with slight bruises. The locomotive and sixteen cars were ditched and hundreds of crates of fine peaches scattered to the four winds.

—Raleigh News and Observer, July 14: For several months the matter of building a new church in the northwestern suburb of Raleigh, near the Methodist Orphanage, has been a topic of conversation talked by the Methodists and a subject of prayer by the people in that community. The developing condition of that section together with the increasing number of children at the Orphanage, who must have a place in which to worship God, make this enterprise one of great importance. The late Rev. J. W. Jenkins, Superintendent of the Methodist Orphanage, was strongly interested in the building of this church, and was chairman of the building committee. He having gone to the church triumphant at this early stage of the work, and in view of the great work which he had done in providing a home for poor orphan children who are to worship in this church, it seems right and proper that his name should be perpetuated by calling it "Jenkins' Memorial Church." It was appropriate for Mr. George T. Jenkins, to break the ground for this church, which he did at eight o'clock yesterday morning.

—Raleigh News and Observer, July 14: Governor Glenn yesterday granted a conditional pardon to Wesley Tilton, a white boy of Goldsboro, aged 17 years, who was convicted of larceny and sentenced to two years on Wayne county's roads. The pardon was obtained by Superintendent W. B. Streeter, of the North Carolina Children's Home Society, who has secured a good home for the boy, where he will receive proper training and encouragement to be industrious and honest. Wesley is the son of a widow with six children, he being the only one who has brought sorrow to her home. The work of the society is growing larger every month. The total number of children received from the beginning is 155; of these 148 have been placed, and 7 are now in the care of the society. Eight children have been received since June 1st, when 11 were on hand, of these 10 were placed in homes, leaving 1 in the society's care.

HARRIS LITHIA SPRINGS HOTEL

OPENS JUNE 15th

ALL the comforts, conveniences and amusements notable in modern hotel life are here afforded guests, together with the remarkably beneficial medicinal advantages of **Harris Lithia Water.**

Crowning an eminence, the view from the hotel is a constant pleasure, while extensive sunny, lawn slopes, and cool, shaded groves invite you to all out-door recreations.

Postoffice, telegraph, express, and long-distance telephone establish direct communication with the outside world.

Vestibule train service from all points touch Cross Hill, S. C., on the Seaboard, or Waterloo, S. C., via Charleston & W. C. Ry., two miles from Harris Lithia Springs. Excellent bus and porter service make the transfer a genuine pleasure.

Write for Information and Special Rates, Reservations, etc., Hotel or Cottages

HARRIS LITHIA WATER

HARRIS LITHIA SPRINGS COMPANY

Harris Lithia Springs, S. C.

WATER FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Tragic Finish.

A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great Northern Sea dyke, which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth McIver, of Vanceboro, Me., permitted a little cold to go unnoticed until a tragic finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflamation caused by a neglected cold; but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life. Guaranteed best cough and cold cure, at all druggists. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Lumina.

The finest pavilion in the South—the place to spend the day after the week's work.

Knight's Big Excursion to Columbia.

Thomas H. Knight will run the first last and only excursion from Wilmington to Columbia Wednesday, August 1st, via the fast and elegant Atlantic Coast Line, when a rare chance is offered to visit one of the most beautiful cities in the South, at a rate that is so remarkably low that everybody can afford to go, being only $2.50 for the round trip. Knight's excursions are always popular, well conducted and are patronized by the best people. Go to Columbia. See the largest octton mill in the world and the modern 12-story building. Columbia has the most beautiful capitol building in the South. There is something to interest you on every block. The service will be first-class in every respect. The train leaves the depot at 7:00 A. M. and will leave Columbia Thursday, August 2nd., at 9:00 P. M. jy 15 till aug 1st.

For Rest and Recreation.

There is no place like Lumina. Finest pavilon in the South. Trains every half hour. **

"Peter aPn" Shirt Waist; White Batiste; no trimming. $1.25 value for 98c at Rehder's this week.

Boy's wash suits at Gaylord's reduced Monday; six more days big sale. **

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Advertise in the Morning Star.

Hall's Compound Bicycle Delivery System

POSITIVELY HAS NO PEER.

We deliver promptly to any part of the city. Special attention given beach orders.

Keep this order in mind.

JAMES M. HALL,

Druggist.

Cor. Fifth and Castle Streets.

july 8-tf

The F. E. Hashagen Co.,

In Stock For Delivery

500 BALES CHOICE TIMOTHY.

HAY

also

Oats

Corn

Meal

Sole Agents For

"Tidal Wave" Flour.

samples and prices cheerfully furnished.

210 WATER STREET.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

july 8-tf

MAKE HAY

While the Sun Shines and

BALE IT

with a

Woodruff Hay Press

Worked by Horse Power.

You can store away more hay and handle it much easier and increase its selling value by baling it in neat, compact bales.

Presses Cost from $50 to $60.

FOR SALE BY

The Worth Co

Baltimore and Carolina Steamship Company.

Proposed sailings from Baltimore:

FOR WILMINGTON, N. C.

Connecting wi steamers for Southport, Fayetteville and points on Cape Fear and Little Rivers.

JULY 13th AND 27th

M. L. W. WILLIAMS, Gen. Mngr., Baltimore, Md.

WALTER SMALLBONES, Agt., Wilmington, N. C.

je5-tf

To The Beach.

SUBURBAN SCHEDULE

In Effect June 2nd, 1906.

WEEK DAYS.

Leave Wilmington	Leave Beach
6.30 A. M.	6.15 A. M.
.....	7.15 A. M.
And every half hour thereafter until	And every half hour until
11.00 P. M.	11.45 P. M.
*12.30 P. M.	

*12.30 P. M. car will wait for passengers from A. C. L., 12.05., and S. A. L., 11.59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late.

FREIGHT.

6.00 A. M	7.15 A. M.
10.00 A. M.	12.15 P. M.
4.00 P. M.	6.15 P. M.
7.00 P. M.	8.15 P. M.

Freight Depot open daily except Sunday from 8.00 A. M. to 7.00 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHEDULE.

Leave Wilmington.	Leave Beach.
9.00 A. M.	7.45 A. M.
.....	9.45 A. M.
And every half hour thereafter until	And every half hour until
11.00 P. M.	11.45 P. M.
*12.30 P. M.	

*12.30 P. M. car will wait for passengers from A. C. L., 12.05., and S. A. L., 11.59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late.

FREIGHT.

10.00 A. M.	12.15 P. M.
7.00 P. M.	8.15 P. M.

Freigh depot open Sundays 9.00 A. M. to 10.00 A. M., 6.00 P. M. to to 7.00 P. M.

je7-tf

Atlantic Coast Line

Schedule in Effect, May 27, 1906.

NOTICE.

The arrivals and departures are given as information, as well as connections with other companies; but arrivals and connections are not guaranteed.

NORTHBOUND.

	No. 48	No. 42
Lv. Wilmington	9 00 a m	6 50 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	12.10p m	9.32 p m
Ar Wilson	1.12 p m	10.25 p m
Ar Rocky Mount	2.08 p m	11.09 p m
Ar. Norfolk	5 55 p m	
Ar. Weldon	5.08 p m	2.32 a m
Ar. Petersburg	7.12 p m	4.27 a m
Ar. Richmond	8.00 p m	5.10 a m
Ar. Washington	11.40 p m	8.50 a m
Ar. Baltimore	1.43 a m	10.13 a m
Ar. Philadelphia	4.25 a m	12.27 a m
Ar. New York	7.30 a m	3.00 p m

SOUTHBOUND.

	No. 41	No. 49
Lv. New York	9 25 a m	9 25 p m
Ar. Philadelphia	11 56 a m	12 01 a m
Ar. Baltimore	2 12 p m	2 32 a m
Ar. Washington	3 21 p m	3 45 a m
Ar. Norfolk		8 40 a m
Lv. Richmond	7 25 p m	9 05 a m
Ar. Petersburg	8 05 p m	9 45 a m
Ar. Weldon	9 53 p m	11 44 a m
Ar. Rocky Mount	10.58 p m	1.00 p m
Ar. Wilson	11.46 p m	2.05 p m
Ar Goldsboro	6 58 a m	3 10 p m
Ar. Wilmington	10 05 a m	6 00 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND THE SOUTH SOUTHBOUND.

	Daily.	Daily.	Daily. via Wilson
Lv Wilmington	6 00 am	3 45 pm	6 50 pm
Ar. Florence	9.35 am	7.40 pm	4.15 am
Ar. Columbia	12.40 pm	10.55 pm	
Ar. Charlest'n	1.20 pm	11.40 pm	7.05 am
Ar. Savannah	6.45 pm	2.50 am	9.30 am
Ar. Jack'ville		8.40 am	2.10 pm
Ar Tampa		6 55 pm	11 00 pm

NORTHBOUND.

	Daily.	Daily.
Lv. Tampa	8.35 p m	10.30 a m
Ar. Jacksonville	7 55 a m	7 00 p m
Ar. Savannah	12 55 p m	1 15 a m
Lv. Charleston	5.30 p m	6.15 a m
Lv. Columbia	4.30 p m	6.45 a m
Ar. Florence	8.20 p m	9.25 a m
Ar. Wilmington	12.05 a m	1.40 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND SANFORD.

	West Bound Daily.	East Bound Daily.
Lv. Wilmington	9.10 a m	Ar. 8.00 p m
Ar. Fayettesville	12 20 p m	Ar. 4 55 p m
Ar. Sanford	1 55 p m	Lv. 3 40 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND NEWBERN.

	N. Bound Daily ex Sun.	South Bound.
Lv. Wilmington	2 25 p m	Ar. 12 20 p m
Ar. Newbern	5 40 p m	Lv. 9 10 a m

Trains Nos. 42 and 41 carry Pullman Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Washington connecting with Pennsylvania R. R. for all points east.

T. C. WHITE, General Passenger Agent.

W. J. CRAIG, Passenger Traffic Manager.

may 27-tf

Southport and Carolina Beach Steam Boat Line—Schedule: Leave Wilmington daily for Carolina Beach and Southport 9:15 A. M. Leave daily for Carolina Beach 9:15 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M. Leaves Saturdays for Southport 4:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M. Leaves for Beach Saturdays 2:00 P. M. Leaves Sunday for Beach and Southport 9:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Leaves Beach daily except Sundays 7:45 A. M. Leaves Beach daily 12:45 P. M. and 6:00 P. M. Fare on 5:15 boat 15 cents. J. W. HARPER.

J. W. HARPER.

HUGH MacRAE & CO.,

WE BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION.

SOUTHERN SECURITIES, COTTON MILL STOCKS.

North and South Carolina State Bonds.

ALSO STOCKS LISTED ON NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE STOCK EXCHANGES.

ja7tf

Chesapeake and Ohio Railway

Scenic Route to the West.

Two Fast Vestibule Trains With Dining Car Service.

Through Pullman Sleepers to Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Lv. Richmond	2:15 P. M.	11.00 P. M.
Ar. Cincinnati	8:15 A. M.	5.00 P. M.
Ar. Chicago	5.30 P. M	7.10 A. M.
Ar. St. Louis	6.28 P. M.	7.18 A. M.
Ar. Louisville	11.00 A. M.	8.00 P. M.

Direct connections for all points West and Northwest.

Quickest and Best Route.

The line to the celebrated mountain resorts of Virginia.

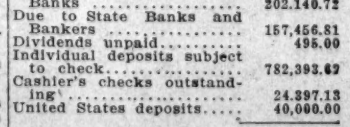
For descriptive matter, schedules and Pullman reservations, address.

W. O. WARTHEN, D. P. A., C. & O. Ry. Co., Richmond, Va.

H. W. FULLER, General Passenger Agent.

Clyde Steamship Company,

New York, Wilmington, N. C., and Georgetown, S. C. Lines



New York for Wilmington, N. C.

S. S. New York ..Friday, July 20th

S. S. Navahoe ....Friday, July 27th.

Wilmington, N. C., for New York.

S. S. Carib .....Saturday, July 21.

S. S. New York ..Saturday, July 28th

From Wilmington, N. C., to Georgetown, S. C.

S. S. Carib .....Monday, July 16th

S. S. New York ..Monday, July 23rd.

Both steamers have good passenger accommodations.

Through bills of lading and lowest through rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.

For freight and passage apply to H. G. SMALLBONES, Supt., Wilmington, N. C.

CLYDE MILNE, G. F. A., New York.

THEO. G. EGER, V.-P. & G. M. 290 Broadway, New York.

General Offices, Pier 36 N. R. Brch. 290 july 14-tf

Bank Statement.

Report of the condition of the Atlantic National Bank at Wilmington, N. C., in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business June 15th, 1906:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$871,975.02
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,213.34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	125,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	40,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc	130,500.00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	20,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	152,018.82
Due from State Banks and Bankers	170,996.24
Due from approved reserve agents	123,712.76
Checks and other cash items	240.00
Notes of other National Banks	3,665.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	641.64
Specie 12,999.25	
Legal tender notes 14,560.00	27,559.25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,375.97
Total	$1,675,398.04
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$125,000.00
Surplus fund	125,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	93,514.76
National Bank notes outstanding	125,000.00
Due to other National Banks	202,140.72
Due to State Banks and Bankers	157,456.81
Dividends unpaid	495.00
Individual deposits subject to check	782,393.67
Cashier's checks outstanding	24,397.13
United States deposits	40,000.00
Total	$1,675,398.04

State of North Carolina, County of New Hanover, ss:

I, J. W. Yates, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. YATES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, 1906.

W. C. ARMSTRONG, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

JOHN S. ARMSTRONG.
JAMES H. CHADBOURN.
D. McEACHERN.
Directors.

The Southern National Bank

WILMINGTON, N. C.

At the close of business June 18th, 1906. Condensed from official report of the Government.

RESOURCES.	
Loans	$ 511,535 06
Overdrafts	333 03
United States Bonds and Premium	207,500 00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,929 29
Cash and Due From Banks	343,725 85
Total	$1,069,023 23
LIABILITIES.	
Capital	$ 200,000 00
Surplus	100,000 00
Undivided Profits, net	11,502 36
Circulation	200,000 00
Deposits	557,520 87
Total	$1,069,023 23

je 21 tf

Lumina's new veranda affords a fine view of the moonlit ocean, Lumina is a delightful place to spend the evening these hot nights. 6-30 tf

SPEARMAN'S STORY OF THE ROADMASTER

The Spider Water Afforded Difficulties of Mechanical Engineering That Put All of Them to Rout. When The Disaster Came

BY FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

(Copyright 1900 By S. S. McClure Co.

NOT officially; I don't pretend to say that. You might travel the West End from fresh water to salt—and we dip into both—without ever locating the Spider water by map or by name.

But if you should happen anywhere on the West End to sit among a gang of bridge carpenters, or get to confidence with a bridge foreman, or find the springy side of a roadmaster's heart, then you might hear all you wanted about the Spider water, maybe more; anyway full plenty, as Hailey used to say.

The Sioux named it, and, whatever may be thought of their interpretation of Scriptural views on land grabbing, no man with sense ever attempted to improve on their names for things, whether birds or braves or winds or waters—they know.

Our general managers hadn't always sense—this may seem odd, but on the system it would excite no comment—and one of them countenanced a shameful change in the name of the Spider water. Some polytechnical idiot at a safe distance dubbed it the Big Sandy, and the Big Sandy it is to this day on map and in folder, but not in the lingo of trackmen nor the heart of the Sioux. Don't say Big Sandy to trackmen and hand out a cigar. It will not go. Say Spider water without any cigar, and you will get a word and a stool and, if you ask it, fine cut.

The Spider water—although ours is the pioneer line—was there when we first bridged it. It is probably as old as sundown and nothing like as pretty. The banks—it has none to speak of; its stones—they are whiskered; its bed—full of sand burs. Everything about the villain stream has a dilapidate, broken down air. The very mud of the Spider water is rusty.

So our people bridged it, and the trouble began. A number of matters bothered our pioneer managements—Indians, outlaws, cabinet officers, congressional committees and Wall street magnates—but at one time or another our folks managed all of them. The only thing they couldn't at any time satisfactorily manage was the Spider water. Bridge after bridge they threw across it and into it. Year after year the Spider water toyed with our civil engineers and our material department. One man at Omaha given to asthma and statistics estimated between spells that the Spider water had cost us more money than all the water courses together from the Missouri to the Sierras.

Then came to the West End a masterful man, a Scotchman, pawky and hard. Brodie was his name, an Edinburgh man, with no end of degrees, and master of every one. Brodie came to be superintendent of bridges on the western division and to boss every water course on the plains and in the mountains. But the Spider water took a fall even out of Brodie. It swept out a Howe truss bridge for Brodie before he got his bag unpacked, and thereafter Brodie, who was reputed not to care a stringer for anybody, did not conceal a distinct respect for the Spider.

Brodie went at it right. He tried not to make friends with the Spider, for nobody could do that, but to get acquainted with it. For this he went to its oldest neighbors, the Sioux. Brodie spent weeks and weeks up the Spider water hunting, summers, and with the Sioux he talked Spider water and drank fire water. That was Brodie's shame—the fire water.

But he was pawky, and he chinned unceasingly the braves and the medicine men about the uncommonly queer water that took the bridges so fast—the river that month in and month out couldn't squeeze up water enough to baptize a pollywog and then of a sudden and for a few days would rage like the Missouri, restore to the desert its own and living image and leave our bewildered rails hung up either side in the wind.

Brodie talked cloudbursts up country, for the floods came, times, under clear skies, and the Sioux sulked in silence. He suggested an unsuspected inlet from some mountain stream which maybe, times, sent its storm water over a low divide into the Spider, and the red men shrugged their faces. As a last resort and in desperation he hinted at the devil, and the skeptics took a quick brace with as much as to say, now you are talking, and muttered very bad medicine.

Then they gave him the Indian stuff about the Spider water, took him away up where once a party of Pawnees had camped in the dust of the river bed to surprise the Sioux and told Brodie how the Spider, more sudden than buck, fleeter than pony, had come down in the night and surprised the Pawnees, and so well that the next morning there wasn't enough material left for a scalp dance.

They took Brodie out into the ratty bed himself, and when he said heap dry and said no water they laughed, Indianwise, and pointed to the sand. Scooping little wells with their hands, they showed him the rising and the filling; the instant water where before was no water. And dropping into the wells feathers of the grouse they showed Brodie how the current carried them always across the well—every time and always, Brodie noticed—southeast. Then Brodie made Hailey dig many holes, and the Spider welled into them, and he threw in bits of notebooks and tobacco wrappers, but always they traveled southeast—always the same—and a bigger fool than Brodie could see that the water was all there, only underground. But when did it rise? asked Brodie. When the Chinook spoke, said the Sioux. And why? persisted Brodie. Because the Spider woke, said the Sioux. And Brodie went out of the camp of the Sioux wondering.

And he planned a new bridge which should stand the Chinook and the Spider and the de'il himself, said Brodie, medicine or no medicine. And full seven year it lasted; then the fire water spoke for the wicked Scotchman, and he himself went out into the night.

And after he died, miserable wreck of a man, and of a very great man, the Spider woke and took his pawky bridge and tied up the main line for two weeks and set us crazy, for we were already losing our grip on the California fast freight business. But at that time Hailey was superintendent of bridges on the West End.

His father was a section foreman. When Hailey was a kid—a mere kid—he got into Brodie's office doing errands, but whenever he saw a draftsman at work he was no good for errands. At such times he went all into a mental tangle that could neither be thrashed nor kicked out of him, though both were conscientiously tried by old man Hailey and Superintendent Brodie, and Brodie, since he could do nothing else with him, finally kicked him into learning to read—and to cipher, Brodie called it. Then by and by Hailey got an old table and part of a cake of India ink himself, and himself became a draftsman, and soon, with some cursing from Brodie and a "Luk a' that now!" from his paralyzed daddy, became chief draftsman in Brodie's office. Hailey was no college man. Hailey was a Brodie man. Single mind on single mind, concentration absolute. Mathematics, drawing, bridges, brains—that was Hailey. But no classics except Brodie, who himself was a classic. All that Brodie knew Hailey had from him, and where Brodie was weak Hailey was strong, master of himself. When Brodie shamed the image he was made in Hailey hid the shame best he could—though never touched or made it his own—and Brodie, who hated even himself, showed still a light in the wreck by molding Hailey to his work. For one day, said Brodie in his heart, this boy shall be master of these bridges. When I am rot he will be here what I ought to have been—this Irish boy—and they will say he was Brodie's man. And better than any of these dough heads they send me out, better than any of their eastern graduates he shall be, if he was made engineer by a drunkard. And Hailey was better—far, far better than the graduates, better than Brodie, and to Hailey came the time to wrestle the Spider.

Stronger than any man before or since he was for that work. All Brodie knew, all the Indians knew, all that a life's experience, eating, living, watching, sleeping with the big river had taught him, that Hailey knew, and when Brodie's bridge went out Hailey was ready with his new bridge for the Spider water which should be better than Brodie's, just as he was better than Brodie. It was to be such a bridge as Brodie's bridge, with the fire water left out. And the plans for a Howe truss, two pier, two abutment, three span, pneumatic caisson bridge to span the Big Sandy river were submitted to headquarters.

But the cost! The directors jumped their table when they saw the figures. We were being milked at that time—to put it bluntly, being sucked, worse than lemons—by a Wall street clique that robbed our good road, shaved our salaries, impoverished our equipment and cut our maintenance to the quick. They talked economy and studied piracy. In the matter of appropriations for themselves they were freebooters; for us, they were thrifty as men of Hamelin town. When Hailey demanded a thousand guilders for his Spider water bridge they laughed and said, "Come, take fifty." He couldn't do anything else, and he built a fifty guilder bridge to bar the Spider's crawl. It lasted really better than the average bridge, and since Hailey never could get a thousand guilders at once he kept drawing fifty at a time and throwing them annually at the Spider.

But the dream of his life—this we all knew and the Sioux would have said the Spider knew—was to build a final bridge over the Spider water, a bridge to throttle it for all time.

It was the one subject on which you could get a rise out of Hailey any time, day or night—the two pier, two abutment, three span, pneumatic caisson Spider bridge. He would talk Spider bridge to a Chinaman. His bridge foreman, Ed Peeto, a staving big one eyed French Canadian, actually had but two ideas in life—one was Hailey, the other the Spider bridge. When the management changed again, when the pirates were sent out on the plank so many good men had walked at their command, and a great and public spirited man took control of the system, Ed Peeto kicked his little water spaniel in a frenzy of delight. "Now, Sport, old boy," he exclaimed riotously, "we'll get the bridge!"

So there were many long conferences at division headquarters between Bucks, superintendent, and Callahan, assistant, and Hailey, superintendent of bridges, and after, Hailey went once more to general headquarters lugging all his estimates revised and all his plans refigured. All his expense estimates outside the Spider bridge and one other point were slight, because Hailey could skin along with less money than anybody ever in charge of the bridge work. He did it by keeping everything up; not a sleeper, not a spike—nothing got away from him.

The new president, as befitted a very big man, was no end of a swell and received Hailey with a considerate dignity unknown on our end. He listened carefully to the superintendent's statement of the necessities at the Big Sandy river. The amount looked large, but the argument, supported by a mass of statistics, was convincing. Three bridges in ten years, and the California fast freight business lost twice. Hailey's budget called, too, for a new bridge at the Peace river—and a good one. Give him these, he said in effect, and he would guarantee the worst stretch on the system for a lifetime against tie-up disasters. Hailey stayed over to await the decision, but he was always in a hurry, and he haunted the general offices until the president told him he could have the money. To Hailey this meant, particularly, the bridge of his dreams. The wire flashed the word to the West End. Everybody at the Wickiup was glad, but Ed Peeto burned red fire, and his little dog Sport ate rattlesnakes.

The old shack of a depot building that served as division headquarters at Medicine Bend we called the Wickiup. Everybody in it was crowded for room, and Hailey, whose share was what was left, had hard work to keep out of the wastebasket. But right away now it was different. Two extra offices were now assigned to Hailey, and he took his place with those who sported windows and cuspidors—in a word, had departments in the service. Old Denis Hailey went very near crazy. He resigned as section boss and took a place at smaller wages in the bridge carpenter's gang so he could work on the boy's bridge, and Ed Peeto, savage with responsibility, strutted around the Wickiup like a cyclops.

For a wonder the bridge material came in fast, the Spider stuff first, and early in the summer Hailey, very quiet, and Peeto, very profane, with all and several their traps and slaves and belongings, moved into construction headquarters at the Spider, and the first air lock ever sunk west of the Missouri closed over the heads of tall Hailey and big Ed Peeto. Like a swarm of ants the bridgeworkers cast the refuse up out of the Spider bed. The blowpipes never slept; night and day the sand streamed from below, and Hailey's caissons, like armed cruisers, sunk foot by foot toward the rock. By the middle of September the masonry was crowding high water mark and the following Saturday Hailey and Peeto ran back to Medicine Bend to rest up a bit and get acquainted with their families. Peeto was so deaf he couldn't hear himself swear, and Hailey looked ragged and thin, like the old depot, but immensely happy.

Sunday morning counted a little even then in the mountains. It was at least a day to get your feet on the tables up in Bucks' office and smoke Callahan's tobacco, which was enough to make a man bless Callahan if he did forget his Maker. Sunday mornings Bucks would get out the dainty, pearl handled Wostenholm that Lillienfeld, the big San Francisco spirit shipper, left annually for him at the Bend, and open the R. R. B. mail and read the news aloud for the benefit of Callahan and Hailey and such hangers on as Peeto and an occasional stray dispatcher.

"Hello!" exclaimed Bucks, chucking a nine inch official manila under the table. "Here's a general order—No. 14"—

The boys drew their briers like one. Bucks read out a lot of stuff that didn't touch our end, and then he read this paragraph:

"The mountain and the intermountain divisions are hereby consolidated under the name of the mountain division, with J. F. Bucks as superintendent, headquarters at Medicine Bend. C. T. Callahan is appointed assistant superintendent of the new division."

"Good boy!" roared Ed Peeto, straining his ears.

"Well, well, well," said Hailey, opening his eyes, "here's promotions right and left."

"H. P. Agnew is appointed superintendent of bridges of the new division with headquarters at Omaha, vice P. G. Hailey," Bucks read on, with some little surprise growing into a shock. Then he read fast, looking for some further mention of Hailey—Hailey promoted, transferred, assigned—but there was no further mention of Hailey in general order No. 14. Bucks threw down the order in a silence. Ed Peeto broke out first.

"Who's H. P. Canoe?"

"Agnew."

"When the deuce is he?" roared Ed. Nobody answered; nobody knew. Bucks attempted to talk; Callahan lit his pipe, but Ed Peeto stared at Hailey like a drunken man.

"Did you hear that?" he snorted at his superior.

Hailey nodded.

"You're out!" stormed Peeto.

Hailey nodded. The bridge foreman took his pipe from his mouth and dashed it into the stove. He got up and stamped across to the window and was like to have sworn the glass out before Hailey spoke.

"I'm glad we're up to high water at the Spider, Bucks," said he at last. "When they get in the Peace river work the division will run itself for a year."

"Hailey," Bucks spoke slowly, "I don't need to tell you what I think, do I? It's a shame. But it's what I've said for a year—nobody ever knows what Omaha will do next."

Hailey rose to his feet. "Where you going, Phil?" asked Bucks.

"Going back to the Spider on No. 2."

"Not going back this morning! Why don't you wait for No. 4 tonight?" suggested Bucks.

"Ed," Hailey raised his voice at the foreman, "will you get those stay bolts and chuck them into the baggage car for me on No. 2? I'm going over to the house for a minute." He forgot to answer Bucks. They knew what it meant. He was bracing himself to tell the folks before he left them. Preparing to explain why he wouldn't have the Sunday at home with the children. Preparing to tell the wife—and the old man—that he was out. Out of the railroad system he had given his life to help build up and make what it was. Out of the position he had climbed to by studying like a hermit and working like a hobo. Out—without criticism or allegation or reason—simply, like a dog, out.

Nobody at the Wickiup wanted to hear the telling over at the cottage; nobody wanted to imagine the scene. As No. 2's mellow chime whistle rolled down the gorge they saw Hailey coming out of his house, his wife looking after him and two little girls tugging at his arms as he hurried along; old Denis behind, his head down, carrying the boy's shabby valise, trying to understand why the blow had fallen.

That was what Callahan, up with Bucks at the window, was trying to figure—what it meant.

"The man that looks to Omaha for rhyme or reason will beggar his wits, Callahan," said Bucks slowly as he watched Ed Peeto swing the stay bolts up into the car so they would crack the baggageman across the shins and then try to get him into a fight about it. "They never had a man—and I bar none; no, not Brodie—that could handle the mountain water like Hailey; they never will have a man—and they dump him out like a pipe of tobacco. How does it happen we are cursed with such a crew of blooming idiots? Other roads aren't."

Callahan made no answer. "I know why they did it," Bucks went on, "but I couldn't tell Hailey."

"Why?"

"I think I know why. Last time I was down the president brought his name up and asked a lot of questions about where he was educated and so on. Somebody had plugged him; I could see that in two minutes. I gave him the facts—told him that Brodie had given him his education as an engineer. The minute he found out he wasn't regularly graduated he froze up. Very polite, but he froze up. See? Experience, actual acquirements—Bucks extended his hand from his vest pocket in an odd wavy motion till it was lost at arm's length—"nothing—nothing—nothing."

As he concluded, Hailey was climbing behind his father into the smoker. No. 2 pulled down the yard and out. One thing Hailey meant to make sure of—that they shouldn't beat him out of the finish of the Spider bridge as he had planned it; one monument Hailey meant to have—one he has.

The new superintendent of bridges took hold promptly. We knew he had been wired for long before his appointment was announced. He was a good enough fellow, I guess, but we all hated him. Bucks did the civil, though, and took Agnew down to the Spider in a special to inspect the new work and introduce him to the man whose bread and opportunity he was taking. "I've been wanting to meet you, Mr. Hailey," said Agnew pleasantly after they had shaken hands. Hailey looked at Agnew silently as he spoke; Bucks looked steadfastly at the grasshopper derrick.

"I've been expecting you'd be along pretty soon," replied Hailey presently. "There's considerable to look over here. After that we'll go back to Peace river canyon. We're just getting things started there. Then we'll run up to the Bend and I'll turn the office over."

"No hurry about that. You've got a good deal of a bridge here, Mr. Hailey."

"You'll need a good deal of a bridge here."

"I didn't expect to find you so far along out here in the mountains. Where did you get that pneumatic process?"

It touched Hailey, the pleasant, easy way Agnew took him. The courtesy of the east against the blunt of the west. There wasn't a mean drop anywhere in Hailey's blood, and he made no trouble whatever for his successor.

After he let go on the West End Hailey talked as if he would look up something farther east. He spoke about it to Bucks, but Bucks told him frankly he would find difficulty without a regular degree in getting a satisfactory connection. Hailey himself realized that; moreover, he seemed reluctant to quit the mountains. He acted around the cottage and the Wickiup like a man who has lost something and who looks for it abstractedly, as one might feel in his pockets for a fishpole or a burglar. But there were lusty little Haileys over at the cottage to be looked after, and Bucks, losing a roadmaster about that time, asked Hailey (after chewing it a long time with Callahan) to take the place himself and stay on the staff. He even went home with Hailey and argued it.

"I know it doesn't seem just right," Bucks put it, "but you must remember this thing at Omaha isn't going to last. They can't run a road like this with Harvard graduates and Boston typewriters. There'll be an entire new deal down there some fine day. Stay here with me, and I'll say this, Hailey, if I go, ever, you go with me."

And Hailey, sitting with his head between his hands, listening to his wife and to Bucks, said, one day, "Enough," and the first of the month reported for duty as roadmaster.

Agnew, meantime, had stopped all construction work not too far along to discontinue. The bridge at the Spider fortunately was beyond his mandate; it was finished to a rivet as Hailey had planned it. Three spans, two piers and a pair of abutments—solid as the Tetons. But the Peace river canyon work was caught in the air. Hailey's caissons gave way to piles, which pulled the cost down from $100,000 to $75,000, and incidentally it was breathed that the day for extravagant expenditures on the West End was past, and Bucks dipped a bit deeper than usual into Callahan's box of crosscut and rammed the splintered leaf into his brier a bit harder and said no word.

"But if we lose just one more bridge it's goodby and gone to the California fast freight business," muttered Callahan. "It's taken two years to get it back as it is. Did you tell the president that?" he growled at Bucks, smoking. Bucks put out his little wave.

"I told him everything. I told him we couldn't stand another tie-up. I showed them all the records. One bridge at Peace river, three at the Spider in ten years."

"What did they say?"

"Said they had entire confidence in Agnew's judgment; very eminent authority and that sort; new blood was making itself felt in every department—that, of course, was fired at me, but they heard all I intended to say, just the same. I asked the blooming board whether they wanted my resignation, and"—Bucks paused to laugh silently—"the president invited me up to the Millard to dine with him. Hello, Phil Hailey!" he exclaimed as the new roadmaster walked in the door. "Happy New Year. How's your culverts, old boy? Ed Peeto said yesterday the piles were going in down at Peace river."

"Just as good as concrete as long as they stay in," smiled Hailey, "and they do cost a heap less. This is great bridge weather—and for that matter great track weather."

We had no winter that year till spring and no spring till summer, and it was a spring of snow and a summer of water. Down below, the plains were lost in the snow after Easter even—the snow that brought the Blackwood disaster with three engines and a rotary to the bad, not to speak of old man Sankey, a host in himself. After that the snow let up; it was then no longer a matter of keeping the line clear; it was a matter of lashing the track to the right of way to keep it from swimming clear. Hailey had his hands full; he caught it all the while and worse than anybody, but he worked like two men, for in a pinch that was his way. Bucks, irritable from repeated blows of fortune, leaned on the wiry roadmaster as he did on Callahan or Neighbor. Hailey knew Bucks looked to him for the track, and he strained every nerve making ready for the time the mountain snows should go out.

There was nobody easy on the West End, and least of all Hailey, for that spring, ahead of the suns, ahead of the thaws, ahead of the waters, came

The Sioux muttered "Plenty snow."

a going-out that unsettled the oldest calculator in the Wickiup. Brodie's old friends began coming out of the upper country, out of the Spider valley. Over the Eagle pass and through the Peace canyon the Sioux came in parties and camps and tribes, out and down and into the open country. And Bucks stayed them and talked with them. Talked the great white father and the ghost dance and the bad agent. But the Sioux grunted and did not talk; they traveled. Then Bucks spoke of good hunting far, far south. If they were uneasy Bucks was willing they should travel far, for it looked like a rising. Some kind of a rising it must have been to take the Indians out of winter quarters at such a time. After Bucks, Hailey tried, and the braves listened, for they knew Hailey, and when he accused them of fixing for fight they shook their heads, denied and turned their faces to the mountains. They stretched their arms straight out under their blankets, like stringers, and put out their palms, downward, and muttered to Hailey:

"Plenty snow."

"I reckon they're lying," said Bucks, listening. "There's some devilry up. They're not the kind to clear out for snow."

Now, the Spider wakes regularly twice; at all other times irregularly. Once in April—that is the foothills water; once in June—that is the mountain water. And the June rise is like this ⌒. But the April rise is like this ⌣.

Now came an April without any rise; that April nothing rose—except the snow. "We shall get it all together," suggested Bucks one night.

"Or will it get us altogether?" asked Hailey.

"Either way," said Callahan, "it will be mostly at once."

May opened bleaker than April; even the trackmen walked with set faces; the dirtiest half breed on the line knew now what the mountains held. At last, while we looked and wondered, came a very late Chinook; July in May; then the water.

Section gangs were doubled and track walkers put on. By-passes were opened, bridge crews strengthened, everything buckled for grief. Gullies began to race, culverts to choke, creeks to tumble, rivers to madden. From the Muddy to the Summit the water courses swelled and boiled—all but the Spider; the big river slept. Through May and into June the Spider slept, but Hailey was there at the Wickiup always and with one eye running over all the line, one eye turned always to the Spider, where two men and two, night and day, watched the lazy surface water trickle over and through the vagabond bed between Hailey's monumental piers. Never an hour did the operating department lose to the track. East and west of us railroads everywhere clamored in despair. The flood reached from the Rockies to the Alleghenies. Our trains never missed a trip; our schedules were unbroken; our people laughed; we got the business, dead loads of it; our treasury flowed over, and Hailey watched, and the Spider slept.

Big Ed Peeto, still foreman of the bridges, hung on Hailey's steps and tried with his staring, swearing eye to make it all out; to guess what Hailey expected to happen, for it was plain he was thinking. Whether smoking or speaking, whether waking or sleeping, he was thinking. And as May turned soft and hot into June with every ditch bellying and the mountains still buried, it put us all thinking.

On the 30th there was trouble beyond Wild Hat, and all our extra men, put out there under Hailey, were fighting to hold the Rat valley levels where they hug the river on the west slope. It wasn't really Hailey's track. Bucks sent him over there because he sent Hailey wherever the emperor sent Ney. Sunday while Hailey was at Wild Hat it began raining. Sunday it rained; Monday it rained all through the mountains; Tuesday it was raining from Omaha to Eagle pass, with the thermometer climbing for breath and the barometer flat as an adder—and the Spider woke.

Woke with the April water and the June water and the rain water all at once. Trackmen at the bridge Tuesday night flagged No. 1 and reported the river wild and sheet ice running. A wire from Bucks brought Hailey out of the west and into the east and brought him to reckon for the last time with his ancient enemy.

He was against it Wednesday morning with dynamite. All the day, the night and the next day the sullen roar of the giant powder shook the ice jams. Two days more he spent there watching, with only an occasional thunderbolt to heave and scatter the Spider water into sudden, shivery columns of spray; then he wired, "Ice out" and set back dragged and silent for home and for sleep—ten hours out of two hundred, maybe, was all he reckoned to the good when he struck a pillow again. Saturday night he slept, and Sunday all day, and Sunday night. Monday about noon Bucks sent up to ask, but Hailey was asleep. They asked back by the lad whether they should wake him; Bucks sent word, "No."

Tuesday morning the tall roadmaster came down fresh as sunshine, and all day he worked with Bucks and the dispatchers watching the line. The Spider raced like the Missouri, and the men at the bridge sent in panic messages every night and morning, but Hailey lit his pipe with their alarms. "That bridge will go when the mountains go," was all he said.

Tuesday was his wedding date, old Denis told Peeto. It was Hailey's wooden wedding, and when he found everybody knew they were going to have a little spread over at the cottage Hailey invited the boys up for the evening—just a little celebration, Hailey said, and everybody he spoke to wrung his hand and slapped his iron shoulders till Hailey echoed good cheer through and through.

(Concluded on Page Ten.)

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Lumina and the Moonlight.

Lumina's new veranda affords a fine view of the moonlit ocean, Lumina is a delightful place to spend the evening these hot nights. 6-30 tf

SPEARMAN'S STORY OF THE ROADMASTER

Continued From Page Nine.

It was 9 o'clock, night, and every star blinking when Hailey looked in again at the office for the track walkers' reports and the railway weather bulletins. Bucks, Callahan and Peeto sat about Duffy, who in his shirt sleeves threw the stuff out off the sounder as it trickled in dot and dash, dot and dash over the wires. The west wire was good, but east everything below Peace river was down. We had to get the eastern reports around by Omaha and the south, a good 1,000 miles of a loop, but bad news travels even round a Robin Hood loop.

And Wild Hat came first from the west with a stationary river and the Loup creek falling—clear—good night. And Ed Peeto struck the table heavily and swore it was well in the west. Then from the east came Prairie Portage, all the way round, with a northwest rain, a rising river and anchor ice pounding the piers badly, track in fair shape and—and—

The wire went wrong. As Duffy knit his eyes and tugged and cussed a little the wind outside took up the message and whirled a bucket of rain against the windows. But the wires wouldn't right, and stuff that no man could get tumbled in like a dictionary upside down. And Bucks and Callahan and Hailey and Peeto smoked, silent, and listened to the deepening drum of the rain on the roof.

Then Duffy wrestled mightily yet once more, and the long way came word of trouble in the Omaha yards with the river at twenty-two feet and cutting; rising at Bismarck one foot an hour.

"Hell to pay on the Missouri, of course," growled the foreman, staring single eyed at the inoffensive bulletin. "Well, she don't run our way; let her boil!"

"Keep still," exclaimed Duffy, leaning heavily on the key. "Here's something —from—the Spider."

Only the hum of the rain and the nervous break of the sounder cut the smoke that curled from the pipes. Duffy snatched a pen and ran it across a clip, and Bucks leaning over read aloud from his shoulder:

Omaha.

J. F. Bucks—Trainmen from No. 75 stalled west of Rapid City—track afloat in Simpson's cut—report Spider bridge out send—

And the current broke.

Callahan's hand closed rigidly over his pipe; Peeto sat speechless; Bucks read again at the broken message, but Hailey sprang like a man wounded and snatched the clip from the superintendent's hand.

He stared at the running words till they burnt his eyes, and then, with an oath frightful as the thunder that broke down the mountains, he dashed the clip to the floor. His eyes snapped greenish with fury, and he cursed Omaha, cursed its messages and everything that came out of it—slow at first, but bitter, then fast and faster until all the sting that poisoned his heart in his unjust discharge poured from his lips. It flooded the room like a spilling stream, and no man put a word against it, for they knew he stood a wronged man. Out it came—all the rage, all the heart burning, all the bitterness—and he dropped, bent, into a chair and covered his face with his hands; only the sounder clicking iron jargon and the thunder shaking the Wickiup like a reed filled the ears about him. They watched him slowly knot his fingers and loosen them and saw his face rise dry and hard and old out of his hands.

"Get up an engine!"

"Not—you're not going down there tonight?" stammered Bucks.

"Yes; now—right off. Peeto, get out your crew."

The foreman jumped for the door. Bucks hesitated barely an instant; then, turning where he sat, cut a telephone plug into the roundhouse. Callahan saw him act and, leaning forward, spoke low to Duffy. The dispatcher, snatching the train sheet, began instantly clearing track for a bridge special.

In twenty minutes twenty men were running twenty ways through the storm, and a live engine boomed under the Wickiup windows.

"Phil, I want you to be careful!" It was Bucks standing by the roadmaster's side at the window as they looked out into the storm. "It's a bad night." Hailey made no answer. "A wicked night," muttered Bucks as the lightning shot the yards in a blaze and a crash rolled down the gorge. But, wicked as it was, he could not bring himself to countermand. Something forbade it. Evans, the conductor of the special, ran in.

"Here's your orders!" exclaimed Duffy. Evans, pulling down his storm cap, nodded as he took the tissue. Hailey buttoned his leather jacket and turned to Bucks.

"Goodby."

"Mind your track," said Bucks warningly to Evans as he took Hailey's hand. "What's your permit?"

"Forty miles an hour."

"Don't stretch it. Goodby, Phil," he added, speaking to Hailey. "I'll see you in the morning."

"In the morning," repeated Hailey. "Goodby. Nothing more in, Duffy?"

"Nothing more."

"Come on!" With the words he pushed the conductor through the door and was gone. The switch engine puffed up with the caboose. Ahead of it Ed Peeto had coupled in the pile driver. At the last minute Callahan asked to go, and as the bridge gang tumbled into the caboose the assistant superintendent, Ed Peeto and Hailey climbed into the engine. Denis Mullenix sat on the right, and with William Durden, fireman, they pulled out, five in the cab, for the Spider water.

From Medicine Bend to the Spider water is a ninety mile run. Down the gorge, through the foothills and into the Painted desert that fills the jaw of the spur we intersect again west of Peace river. From the Peace to the Spider the crow flies twenty miles, but we take thirty for it; there is hardly a tangent between. Their orders set a speed limit, but from the beginning they crowded it. Hailey, moody at first, began joking and laughing the minute they got away. He sat behind Denis Mullenix on the right and poked at his ribs and taunted him with his heavy heels. After a bit he got down and threw coal for Durden, mile after mile, and crowded the boiler till the safety screamed. When Durden took the shovel Hailey put his hand on the shoulder of Callahan, who was trying to hang to big Ed Peeto on the fireman's seat.

"Callahan," he yelled in his ear, "a man's better off"— And Callahan, though he couldn't, in the pound and the roar, catch the words, nodded and laughed because Hailey fiercely laughed. Then going around to the right the roadmaster covered Denis Mullenix's fingers on the throttle latch and the air with his big hands and good naturedly roaxed them loose, pushed the engineer back and got the whip and the reins into his own keeping. It was what he wanted, for he smiled as he drew out the bar a notch and settled himself for the run across the flat country. They were leaving the foothills, and when the lightning opened the night they could see behind through the blasting rain the great hulking pile driver nod and reel out into the Painted desert like a drunken man, for Hailey's schedule was the wind and his limit the wide throttle.

Notch after notch Hailey drew, heedless of lurch and jump, heedless of bed or curve, heedless of track or storm, and with every spur at her cylinders the engine shook like a frantic horse. Men and monster alike lost thought of care and drunk a frenzy in the deafening whirl that Hailey opened across the swimming plain.

The Peace river hills loomed into the headlight like moving pictures; before they could think it the desert was behind them. Callahan, white faced, climbed down and, passed from hand to hand by Durden and Mullenix, got his hands on Hailey's shoulders and his lips to his ear.

"For God's sake, Phil, let up!"

Hailey nodded and choked the steam a little, threw a hatful of air on the

They plunged head on into the Peace.

shoes, but more as a test than a check; the fire was in his blood, and he slewed into the hills with a speed unslackened. From the rocks it is a down grade all the way to the canyon, and the wind blew them and the track pulled them, and a frenzied man sat at the throttle. Just where the line crosses Peace river the track bends sharply in through the Needles to take the bridge.

The curve is a ten degree. As they struck it the headlight shot far out upon the river—and they in the cab knew they were dead men. Instead of lighting the box of the truss the lamp lit a black and snaky flood sweeping over the abutment with yellow foam. The Peace had licked up Agnew's thirty foot piles, and his bridge was not.

Whatever could be done—and Hailey knew all—meant death to the cab. Denis Mullenix never moved; no man that knew Hailey would think of trying to supplant him, even with death under the ponies. He did what a man could do. There was no chance anyway for the cab, but the caboose held twenty of his faithful men.

He checked, and with a scream from the flanges the special, shaking in the clutches of the air brake, swung the curve.

Again the roadmaster checked heavily. The leads of the pile driver, swaying high above gravity center, careened for an instant wildly to the tangent, then the monster machine, parting from the tender, took the elevation like a hurdle and shot into the trees, dragging the caboose after it. But engine and tender and five in the cab plunged head on into the Peace.

Not a man in the caboose was killed. It was as if Hailey had tempered the blow to its crew. They scrambled out of the splinters and on their feet, men and ready to do. One voice from below came to them through the storm, and they answered its calling. It was Callahan, but Durden, Mullenix, Peeto, Hailey, never called again.

At daybreak wreckers of the West End, swarming from mountain and plain, were heading for the Peace, and the McCloud gang, up, crossed the Spider on Hailey's bridge, on the bridge the coward trainmen had reported out, quaking as they did in the storm at the Spider foaming over its approaches. But Hailey's bridge stood —stands today.

Yet three days the Spider raged and knew then its master, while he three whole days sat at the bottom of the Peace clutching the engine levers in the ruins of Agnew's mistake.

And when the divers got them up Callahan and Bucks tore big Peeto's arms from his master's body and shut his staring eye and laid him at his master's side. And only the Spider ravening at Hailey's caissons raged. But Hailey slept.

THE TEN HEIRESSES CLEAN HOUSE.

The Fifth Avenue "Brook Farm,"

By Virginia Stanley Lee.

Well, I called on them at last—"The Ten Heiresses"—of course, that's only a nickname.

"Who are they, and how did they come by that name?"

All of them are bachelor maids, and their friends who have been either active settlement workers on the east side, or else they are deeply interested in settlements and their problems.

Many of them had been living on the east side for some time in tenement apartments, in the most "stylish parts of Houston and Grand streets," where live the teeming foreign multitudes. Some of them are writers, and some just the regular sort of idealistic, soulful "Settlementers" who often come from rather wealthy or well-to-do families, and are getting, in their settlement work, their first sight and taste of the struggle for existence. And because this is so, they find it interesting—with the accent on the last syllable, if you please.

But, really now, you would like to meet these girls and enjoy their cleverness. A while ago, one of them conceived a brilliant idea of a co-operative house—that is, of renting a large house and co-operating on the rent and living expenses. The originator of the idea had discovered a vacant Fifth avenue mansion, in the Washington Square section and evolved the scheme from the bargain rent and her decidedly healthful wish for a nice, clean, livable house—the house of her sort of people.

At any rate they, the ten or so young women and some persuadable friends have the co-operative house, and have been housekeeping some time. When the newspaper account of it first went abroad, the heading of the story was: "Ten Wealthy Girls Take a House." Some "wag" invented "The Ten Heiresses" as an improved title, and it stuck; and when you consider there are a few men writers (most of them married) who are among the co-operators, "The Ten Heiresses" is delicious.

Dozens were asked but few chosen, or qualified—to twist the old phrase a bit. Some writers who are on the Socialistic and economic "tear-jerker" trend of literature (the sort that makes you love your neighbors a whoe lot, and pity and want to "elevate" them) agreed to go in on the plan and co-operate, but most of the "names" that were asked (those writers and artists that have made a big hit, and are, consequently very busy) "couldn't see it." They are too busy supplying their wares to insistent publishers.

Well, as I was saying, I called on "The Ten Heiresses" and found them, of all things, housecleaning, or just through the throes of it. And they'd only been in the house three months.

It happened in this manner: They changed housekeepers again, and the good "Mother in Zion" Yankee housekeeper "just couldn't stand the shape the house was in." They had had cast side housekeepers up to that time.

"So, like every good Yankee housekeeper, she ripped and tore, upset and created turmoil and tumult?"

She did nothing of the sort. She began at the top of the house, at the back, cleaned one room at a time till she had finished the floor. Then at the two lower floors she sent each one about her business, marshalled her host and used twice as much borax as she had on the upper story. She used it in the scrubbing-water, in cleaning the highly-polished woodwork, and on the waxed floors, and for cleaning furniture and picture frames, and in sponging costly Turkish rugs. After she had cleaned thoroughly she scattered it in all the corners and in every crevice and crack and under all the rugs; and when she got down into the kitchen she used "twict as much yet," as her East-Sider first assistant cleaner said. And my! how fresh and clean the house was as we entered it last Sunday morning after service at the near-by Church of the Ascension.

Then the good lady—has instituted many housekeeping reforms. They are successful ones, too; for they now get on with less help in the house than ever before, and the dining-room service and all service is vastly improved.

By the way, each "Heiress" contributed her own silver and glass to the sideboard. So they have a very large collection, and it used to take nearly the whole time of one maid to care for it. But now it glistens more brightly than ever, and takes heaps less time. Complimenting the good housekeeper on the extraordinarily fine appearance of her table linen and the silver and cut-glass, she replied:

"Sakes alive, dear; that isn't my fault. It just takes a little planning and letting dishes and silver stand in hot water and borax a half an hour before trying to wash them. It saves a lot of time in washing, and they look better when done. And for cut-glass, I use borax for that, too; and it is the only way to give it its full lustre. I'd never be a success at keeping house if I didn't use dish-mops, soap tongs and borax, and every progressive appliance and expedient as soon as they are discovered and invented."

She got through her work and had the whole place straightened and thoroughly cleaned in the big old mansion in less than a week. It was perfectly marvellous, and the "Ten Heiresses" are now talking more about their housekeeper and her work than they are talking of their settlement work or the sorrows of down-trodden.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

With a high appreciation of the kindness shown me by my Democratic friends in the past in electing me to the Office of Clerk of the Superior Court of this County, I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to that office, and ask your support at the approaching primary.

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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WILLIAM H. BERNARD,

Owner and Editor,

WILMINGTON, -:- -:- -:- N. C.

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

(Noted officially at the closing by the Chamber of Commerce.)

STAR OFFICE, July 14, 1904.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE — Market firm, 56 3-4.

ROSIN—Market, nothing doing.

TAR—Market firm at $2.00 per barrel of 280 pounds.

CRUDE TURPENTINE — Market firm at $2.75 per barrel for hard, $4.30 for dip and $4.60 for Virgin.

Quotation same day last year—Spirits turpentine, firm, 57; rosin firm, $3.00; tar firm at $2.00; crude turpentine firm at $2.50, $4.15, $4.40.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits turpentine..... 64
Rosin..... 321
Tar..... 16
Crude..... 110

Receipts same day last year—46 casks spirits turpentine, 94 barrels rosin, 47 barrels tar, 135 barrels crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market—Steady, 10 3-4.

Same day last year—Nominal.

Receipts—69 bales; same day last year, 2,109 bales.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

(Corrected Regularly by Wilmington Produce Commission Merchants, prices representing those paid for produce consigned to Commission Merchants.)

PEANUTS—North Carolina, Prime, 75c.; extra prime, 80@85c.; fancy, 90 per bushel of twenty-eight pounds. Virginia—Prime, 55c.; extra prime, 65c.; fancy 70c.; Spanish, $1.00@$1.05.

CORN—Firm, 72 to 75c. per bushel for white.

N. C. BACON—Steady, hams, 15@16c. per pound; shoulders, 12 to 13c.; sides dull, 12@13c.

EGGS—Firm at 17@.4.

CHICKENS—Dull, 15 to 30 for small; Growns, 30@40.

BEESWAX—Firm, at 26@27c.

TALLOW—Firm at 4 1-2@5c. per pound.

SWEET POTATOES—Firm at 70 @$1.00 per bushel.

BEEF CATTLE—Dull at 2 to 4c. pound.

TURKEYS—Nothing doing.

HIDES—Dry salted, 13@14c.; green, 8c. per pound.

PORK—Nothing doing.

THE COTTON MARKETS.

New York, July 14.—In response to lower cables, less bullish week-end figures and more favorable weekly crop reviews than expected, cotton sold off during the middle of the morning to a net loss of about 5 to 6 points. The weather map showed further rains on the eastern and central belts and selling here was not aggressive quiet and steady at the decline.

Receipts of cotton at the ports today 2,816 bales against 2,547 last week and 13,293 last year. For the week 25,000 bales against 27,636 last week and 103,715 bales last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 1,113 bales against 1,550 last year, and at Houston 176 bales against 4,487 last year.

Spot cotton closed dull; middling uplands 10.90; middling gulf 11.15; no sales. Futures closed quiet. Prices range as follows:

Month.	Open.	Close.
July	10.18	10.17
August	10.31	10.26
September	10.38	10.33
October	10.41	10.38
November	——	10.39
December	10.48	10.44
January	10.51	10.48
February	10.51b	10.49
March	10.62	10.58

Port Movements.

Galveston—Steady; middling 11; net receipts 380 bales.

New Orleans—Steady; middling 11; net receipts 1,113 bales.

Mobile—Quiet; middling 10¾; net receipts 294 bales.

Savannah—Quiet; middling 10¾; net receipts 575 bales.

Charleston—Nominal; net receipts 126 bales.

Wilmington—Steady; middling 10 3-4; net receipts 69 bales.

Norfolk—Steady; middling 11¼; net receipts 259 bales.

Baltimore—Nominal; middling 11¼.

New York—Dull; middling 10.90.

Boston—Quiet; middling 10.90.

Philadelphia—Quiet; middling 11.15.

Total to-day, at all ports—Net 2,816; France 113; Continent 200; stock 236,542.

Consolidated, at all ports—Net 2,816; France 113; Continent 200.

Total since September 1, at all ports—Net 7,707,597; Great Britain 2,800,006; France 710,075; Continent 2,610,585; Japan 117,920; Mexico 2,764.

Interior Movement.

Houston—Quiet; middling 11; net receipts 176 bales.

Augusta—Steady; middling 11⅛; net receipts 129 bales.

Memphis—Quiet; middling 10⅞; net receipts 10 bales.

St. Louis—Quiet; middling 11; net receipts 12 bales.

Cincinnati—Net receipts 68 bales.

Louisville—Firm; middling 11¼.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

Liverpool, July 14.—Cotton: Spot cotton quiet; prices unchanged; American middling 6.12. The sales of the day were 6,000 bales, of which 500 were for speculation and export and included 5,600 American. Receipts 6,000, including 400 American. Futures opened easier and closed quiet and steady. July 5.85; July and August 5.82; August and September 5.75; September and October 5.70; October and November 5.66; November and December 5.65; December and January 5.65; January and February 5.66; February and March 5.67; March and April 5.69; April and May 5.70; May and June 5.71.

NEW YORK FINANCIAL.

New York, July 14.—Money on call nominal, no loans. Time money easier; sixty days 4¼ per cent.; ninety days 4½; six months 5½; prime mercantile paper 5@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 484.50@484.55 for demand and at 481.75@481.85 for sixty day bills. Posted rates 4.82½@4.85½. Commercial bills 4.81¼@4.81½. Bar silver 65½. Mexican dollars 50¼.

New York Bonds.

U. S. Refunding, 2s reg.....104
U. S. Refunding, 2s cou.....104
U. S. 3s reg.....102
U. S. 3s cou.....102 3-4
U. S. old 4s., reg.....102 3-4
U. S. old 4s., cou.....102 3-4
U. S. new 4s., reg.....128 1-4
U. S. New 4s., cou.....129 1-4
American Tobacco 4s., cert.... 77
American Tobacco 6s., cert....111 3-8
A. C. L. 4s..... 99 5-8
Baltimore & Ohio 103 1-8
L. & N. Unified.....100 1-2
Seaboard Air Line 4s..... 87
Southern Railway 5s.....115 3-4
U. S. Steel 2nd 5s..... 97

Closing Stock List.

Amalgamated Copper 93 1-4
American Sugar Refining.....128 3-4
American Tobacco pfd., cert... 98 1-2
Atlantic Coast Line.....132
Baltimore & Ohio 115 5-8
Baltimore & Ohio pfd..... 92 1-2
Chesapeake & Ohio..... 54 5-8
Louisville & Nashville.....140 1-4
New York Central 129
Norfolk & Western 85 7-8
Norfolk & Western pfd..... 91
Peoples' Gas 78 1-4
Reading 118 1-4
Reading 1st pfd..... 90
Reading 2nd pfd..... 90
Southern Pacific 64 1-2
Southern Pacific pfd.....116 1-4
Southern Railway 33 1-4
Southern Railway pfd..... 97 1-2
Tenn. Coal & Iron.....141
U. S. Steel 33
U. S. Steel pfd.....100 3-8
Va.-Car. Chemical 31 1-4
Va.-Car. Chemical pfd.....105 1-2
S. A. L., com..... —
S. A. L., pfd..... —
Standard Oil 595
Western Union 91

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

Chicago, July 14.—Profit-taking by local longs caused an easy tone at the close of the wheat market to-day. Final quotations on the September wheat were off ⅛. Corn was down ¼@⅜. Oats show a loss of ⅜@½. Provisions were a shade to 10c lower.

Wheat, No. 2.—				
July	77¾	78¼	77⅝	77¾
Sept. ...	78⅜	78⅜	78⅛	78¼
Dec.	80½	80½	79⅝	80⅛
Corn, No. 2.—				
July	52	52⅛	51¾	51¾
Sept. ...	52½	52¼	51¾	51⅞
May	50	50	49½	49¾
Oats, No. 2.—				
July	38⅛	38⅜	38	38
Sept. ...	35¼	35¼	35	35⅜
Dec.	36	36⅛	35¾	35¾
May	38	38	37¾	37¾
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
July ..	18.50	18.62½	18.50	18.62½
Sept. ..	17.35	17.35	17.30	17.30
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
July ..	8.97½	8.97½	8.97½	8.97½
Sept. ..	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
July ..	9.47½	9.47½	9.42½	9.42½
Sept. ..	9.42½	9.42½	9.37½	9.40
Oct. ...	9.40	9.20	9.17½	9.17½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour easy; No. 2 Spring Wheat, 79½@81; No. 3, 76@78½; No. 2 red, 78¾ 79; No. 2 Corn, 56@56½; No. 2 yellow, 52½; No. 2 Oats, 38; No. 2 white, 39¼; No. 3 white, 36@39½; No. 2 Rye, 59. Short ribs, sides (loose), $9.40@9.45; mess pork per bbl., $18.62½; lard per 100 lbs., $8.97½; short clear sides (boxed), $9.75@9.87½. Whiskey, basis of high wines, $1.29.

DRYGOODS MARKET.

New York, July 14.—The week in the dry goods market closed strong with some evidence of buyers' operations visible. The regular fall trade is expected to be in full swing during the next ten days. Prices have been firmly maintained and in some lines have an upward tendency.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET

New York, July 14.—FLOUR dull but steady. Minnesota Patents, $4.30 @4.60; do bakers, $3.45@3.85; Winter Patents, $4.00@4.30.

CORN MEAL—Steady; fine, $1.20 and $1.25; coarst, $1.10@1.12; kiln dried, $2.20@3.00.

WHEAT—Spot steady; No. 2 red, 84 elevator. Options ⅛ to ¼c higher; May 88⅞; July 84½; September 84½; December 86⅝.

CORN—Spot barely steady; No. 2, 59½ nominal elevator. Options ⅝c net lower; July 58⅝; September 58½; December 57.

OATS—Steady; mixed, 43@43½.

LARD—Quiet; Western prime, $9.05 @9.15; refined easy; Continent $9.55; compound 7@7¼.

PORK—Firm; family, $19.50; short clear, $17.00@18.75; mess, $18.50@19.00.

TALLOW—Steady; city 4 15-16; country 4⅞@5¼.

RICE—Steady; domestic 3½@6¼; molasses steady; New Orleans 30@38.

COFFEE—Spot Rio steady; No. 7 invoice 7⅞; mild steady; Cordova 9 @12½. Futures quiet, unchanged to 5 points higher.

SUGAR—Raw steady; fair refining 3 7-32; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 23-32; molasses sugar 2 31-32; refined steady. Confectioners A., 4.55; mould "A." 5.05; cut loaf 5.40; crushed 5.40; powdered 4.80; granulated 4.70; cubes 4.95

BUTTER—Quiet, unchanged.

CHEESE—Firm, unchanged.

EGGS—Firm, unchanged.

POTATOES—Steady, unchanged.

FREIGHTS AND PEANUTS—Quiet and uscranged.

CABBAGES—Easy, unchanged.

COTTON SEED OIL was moderately active at easier prices. Offerings more liberal; prime crude f. o. b. mills, 26 nominal, early new crop; prime Summer yellow 36¾@37¼; prime white 43; prime yellow 42.

NAVAL STORES.

New York, July 14.—Turpentine quiet, 59¾ to 60¼; rosin quiet, strained, common to good, $3.85 to $3.90.

Savannah, July 14.—Turpentine quiet, 57¼; sales 359; receipts 1,304; shipments 1,878. Rosin firm; sales 1,808; receipts 3,936; shipments 3,108; stock 71,528. Quote: A. B. C., $3.35@3.55; D., $3.72½; E., $3.92½; F., $4.00; G., $4.00; H., $4.15; ., $4.20; K., $4.40; M., 4.50; N., 4.60; W. G., 4.65; W. W., $4.75.

Charleston, July 14.—Turpentine and rosin nothing doing.

MARINE

CLEARED.

Schr. Edwina, McKeen, New York, C. D. Maffitt.

Exports Coastwise.

New York—Schr. Edwina, 454,000 feet lumber; cargo by Cape Fear Lumber Co.; vessel by C. D. Maffitt.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels Now in Port of Wilmington, N. C.

Schooners.

Emma S. Lord, 300 tons, Erskine, C. D. Maffitt.

Carrie A. Bucknam, 237 tons, Williams, C. D. Maffitt.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, N. C., July 14, 1906.

C. C. Railroad—8 casks spirits turpentine; 42 barrels rosin; 20 barrels crude turpentine.

W. & W. Railroad—5 casks spirits turpentine; 26 barrels crude turpentine.

W. C. & A. Railroad—69 bales cotton; 6 casks spirits turpentine; 10 barrels rosin; 16 barrels tar; 26 barrels crude turpentine.

A. & Y. Railroad—28 casks spirits turpentine; 169 barrels rosin.

Str Alice—38 barrels crude turpentine.

Str Bee—19 casks spirits turpentine; 100 barrels rosin.

Total—69 bales cotton; 64 casks spirits turpentine; 321 barrels rosin; 16 barrels tar; 110 barrels crude turpentine.

A Lucky Circumstance.

In the house of commons no incident is greeted with more hearty laughter than that of a member who, after an eloquent oration, plumps down on his silk hat on the bench behind him. A young member who had just made his maiden speech sat upon his new silk hat. There were roars of laughter. An Irish member immediately arose and gravely said, "Mr. Speaker, permit me to congratulate the honorable gentleman upon the happy circumstance that when he sat on his hat his head was not in it!" This remark upset the dignity of the house, and the speaker called "Order, order," amid roars of laughter.

Safe For a Short Distance.

A young man who is blessed with a Scotch kinsman need never fear that he will be allowed to hold too high an opinion of himself.

"What do you think of my project to study law?" asked young Witherby of his great-uncle, Robert Donaldson, a person whom he was desirous to propitiate.

"I should call it a vera harmless amusement," said Mr. Donaldson dryly after a comprehensive survey of the young man's fatuous face and gay attire, "if not carried too far."

Honesty.

Let honesty be as the breath of thy soul and never forget to have a penny when all thy expenses are enumerated and paid; then shall thou reach the point of happiness, and independence shall be thy shield and buckler, thy helmet and crown; then shall thy soul walk upright, nor stoop to the silken wretch because he hath riches, nor pocket an abuse because the hand which offers it wears a ring set with diamonds.—Franklin.

THE CROWS OF INDIA

THEY ARE THE ARCH VILLAINS OF THE BIRD WORLD.

Two Species of the Feathered Vagabonds Exist Side by Side and Ply Their Tricks of Iniquity In Common—Larceny For the Love of It.

It is quite impossible for any one who has not sojourned in the "Land of Regrets" to appreciate the important part played by crows in the daily life of the Anglo-Indian. India without its crows is unthinkable; it could only be likened to London without its fogs. Wherever human beings have their abodes there are multitudes of corvidae to be found, for the Indian crow is an inseparable appendage of town and village. Two species exist side by side in India, the great blackbird known to Anglo-Indians as the corby and the smaller gray necked species. Both birds lead lives of aimless vagabondage; both are scoundrels of the most pronounced type; both are sinners beyond redemption. Did the black crow exist alone it would be held up as the emblem of all that is evil and mischievous. As things are, its iniquities pale into insignificance beside those of its gray necked cousin. The very name of the latter bird is sufficient to raise the ire of the righteous man. To call the arch villain of the bird world "the splendid" is mere mockery of words. Jerdon, the famous Indian naturalist, "often regrets that such an inappropriate specific name should have been applied to this species, for it tends to bring into ridicule among the unscientific the system of nomenclature."

The Indian crow is able to utilize most things. A Calcutta bird has made itself famous for all time by constructing a nest of the wires used to secure the corks of soda water bottles. Bombay is very jealous of Calcutta, and the crows, of course, ape their betters. The Bombay birds determined not to be outdone by the Calcutta corvidae. Accordingly one of the former promptly built her nest of gold and silven spectacle frames stolen from Messrs. Lawrence & Mayo's factory. The value of the materials used in the construction of this nest was estimated at £20. But crows will appropriate things for which they can have no possible use. They commit larceny for the love of the thing. The Indian crow is the incarnate spirit of mischief. The bird will wantonly tear a leaf out of a book lying open on the table. My gardener, adds Mr. Dewar, puts every morning fresh flowers in the vases. This operation is performed on the veranda. One day the man was called away from his work for a couple of minutes. During his absence a crow swooped down and succeeded in taking a beakful of flowers and breaking the vase in which they were placed. A retired colonel of my acquaintance who lives in the Himalayas is a very enthusiastic gardener, and the crows are the bane of his life. They root up his choicest seedlings, sever the heads of his most superb flowers from the stalk and fly away with the little pieces of paper which he places in cleft sticks to mark where seed have been sown.

But it is in towns that the iniquity of the crows reaches its maximum. The Madras corvidae are a byword throughout the length and breadth of India. The hospital is their favorite playground. They are never so happy as when annoying the inmates. They know at once when a person is too ill to move. The consequence is that it has been found necessary to have made for all the tables wire covers which protect articles placed at the bedside from the ravages of the "treble dated birds." I have seen a Madras crow quietly helping itself to the contents of a basket which an old woman was carrying on her head. The bird was possessed of sufficient intelligence to refrain from alighting on the basket. Had it done so its presence would probably have been detected. It flapped along just above the top of the basket, keeping pace with the woman, and so, unperceived by her, made a meal off the contents. The knavish tricks of crows are by no means confined to human beings. As Colonel Cunningham truly says, "Any animal pets are, of course, even more than inanimate objects, subject to their attentions, and unless in wholly inaccessible places are constantly liable to have their food purloined and their lives rendered a burden by persistent and ingenious persecution." I once possessed a greyhound which used to be fed in the garden. A man had to stand over the dog while it was feeding; otherwise the crows would devour the greater portion of the meal. Their plan of campaign was simple and effective. They soon learned the dog's feeding hour and as it drew near would take up a position on any convenient tree. The moment the greyhound began to eat a crow would swoop down and peck viciously at its tail. The dog would, of course, turn on the bird, and the others would seize this opportunity to snatch away some of the food. The process would be repeated until the meal was over. Crows tease and annoy wild creatures with the same readiness that they worry domestic animals. They mob every strange bird in much the same way as the London street arab makes fun of any person in unusual attire.—Longman's Magazine.

Sudden Want of Information.

Tommy—Ma, lend me a lead pencil. Mother—I just left pen and ink on the table for you. What do you want with a pencil? Tommy—I want to write to the editor of the paper to ask him what'll take ink stains out of the parlor carpet.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Think much and often, speak little and write less.—Woman's Life.

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White Canvas and Patent Leath

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OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

Capital and Surplus - - - - - - - $500,000
Shareholders' Liability - - - - - 300,000
$800,000

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Not the oldest or youngest, but the BIGGEST and STRONGEST Bank in Eastern North Carolina, and still growing.

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HAMMOCKS!

Now is the time for you to buy. We have just opened our new line and it embraces all the latest styles and colors. Prices from $1.50 up.

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Bookseller and Stationer.

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In every clime its colors are unfurled,
Its fame has spread from sea to sea;
Be not surprised if in the other world
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We have had folks leave prescriptions with us to be filled and walk right home and find the finished prescription when they got there. We are quick—Our messenger is quick. Hurry to us with your prescriptions.

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July 1-tf

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SPECIAL RATES VIA SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY.

Toronto, Can.—Meeting Odd Fellows, dates of sale, rates and conditions to be announced later.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Grand Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, August 14th-18th, one first-class fare plus $2.00 round trip.

Portland, Ore.—Hotel Men's Benefit Association of the United States and Canada, June 25th-29th, rates from any point upon application.

San Francisco, Cal., Los Angeles, Cal.—National Educational Association July 9th-13th, from Wilmington $77.50, Raleigh $77.50, Charlotte $77.50, equally low rates from other points.

Athens, Ga.—Summer School June 26th-27th, one first-class fare plus 25c. for round trip.

Omaha, Neb.—International Convention Baptist Young People's Union of America, July 12th-15th, one first-class fare plus $2.00 for round trip.

Asheville, N. C.—Annual Conference Young People's Missionary Movement June 29th-July 8th. One first-class fare plus 25c. cents for round trip.

Jackson Springs, N. C.—North Carolina Baptist Sunday School Assembly, June 25th-July 1st, one and one-third first class fares plus 25c. for the round trip.

Raleigh, N. C.—Farmers' Convention, July 10th-12th, one first-class fare plus 25c. for round trip.

Monteagle, Tenn.—Woman's Congress, July 30th-August 20th, one first-class fare plus 25c. for round trip.

Asheville, N. C.—Commercial Law League of America, one first-class fare plus 25c. for round trip.

Tuscaloosa, Ala.—Summer School for Teachers, June 13th-July 24th, one first-class fare plus 25c. for round trip.

Monteagle, Tenn.—Monteagle Bible Training School, July 5th-August 1st, one fare plus 25c. round trip.

Monteagle, Tenn.—Monteagle Sunday School Institute, July 15th-August 5th, one fare plus 25c. round trip.

Lexington, Ky.—National Grand Lodge United Brothers of Friendship and Sisters of the Mysterious Ten, July 30th-August 3rd, one first-class fare plus 25c. round trip.

For detailed information as to rates, schedules, dates of sale, limits, etc., address your Ticket Agent or the undersigned.

C. H. GATTIS,
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Raleigh, N. C.

June 16th, '06.
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BRYAN'S RECEPTION IN NEW YORK CITY

Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, Invites all Classes, Persons and Organizations to Welcome "the Foremost and Most Trusted Leader."

By Wire to the Morning Star.

New York, July 14.—The committee, headed by Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, of Boston, which was appointed yesterday by the plan and scope committee of the Commercial Travellers' Anti-Trust League to secure the co-operation of the business interests of the country in the reception to be tendered William J. Bryan at Madison Square Garden upon his return from Europe on August 30, to-day issued the following statement:

"The Commercial Travellers' Anti-Trust League, William Hoge, president, inaugurated a movement for a fitting reception on his return from a tour around the world to Mr. Bryan, the foremost and most trusted leader of an aggressive opposition to all trusts and monopolies. It is the desire of the league, under whose auspices the reception will be given, that all persons and organizations irrespective of party or faction interested in the fight against trusts and monopolies, will join without further invitation, and in their own way, in the welcome home to this great American citizen, at Madison Square Garden, New York, August 30, 1906, when speeches will be made by Mr. Bryan and other distinguished men of the nation."

The statement is signed by Mr. Fitzgerald and the following members of the committee: John W. Tomlinson, Birmingham, Ala.; Norman E. Mack, Buffalo, N. Y.; Tom L. Johnson, Ohio; William Hoge, New York; Willis J. Abbott, New York, and Harry W. Walker, New York.

BOY KIDNAPPED BY ITALIAN.

Policeman Knocked Kidnapper Down and Mob Violence Threatened.

By Wire to the Morning Star.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 14.—An alleged attempt of an Italian, Joseph Contora, to kidnap five-year-old Edward Tafy, on the boardwalk, came near resulting seriously for Contora at the hands of an infuriated crowd. The Italian picked up the lad and started off on a run with it in his arms. A big crowd was soon in pursuit. A policeman overtook the would-be kidnapper, knocked him down and rescued the boy. Two additional policemen and several life guards with difficulty held the mob back while the Italian was being escorted to prison.

HONDURAS JOINS WAR AGAINST GUATEMALA

Three Republics Now Involved and Others Threatening—Enmity Against President Cabrero Cause of Trouble—He is Pronounced Despot

By Cable to The Morning Star.

Panama, July 14.— Atelegram received here from San Salvador says that Honduras declared war against Guatemala to day.

According to the same message the following proclamation has been circulated in Salvador:

"General Bonilla, commanding the Salvadorian army, has repelled the Guatemalian forces at Metapam, in Salvador, ten miles east of the Guatemalan frontier. The victorious army of Salvador retained the positions captured from the enemy."

The declaration of war by Honduras upon Guatemala brings a third state actively into the Central American trouble, which has been progressing with more or less severe fighting and bloodshed for a month or more. Honduras and Salvador are now arrayed against their neighbor on the west. Nicaragua and Costa Rica are the only two countries still passive, and it has been said that the former is about to take part in the fighting.

Up to to-day Honduras has seemingly taken no part in the difficulty between her neighbors. Recent reports, however, declared her territory had been invaded by Guatemalan troops in pursuit of fugitives from the army of General Regalado, the Saladorian commander who was killed in the fighting at Jicaro.

The present trouble in Central America has been brewing for a long time. For the past five years, the revolutionists have been planning, intriguing and preparing for the overthrow of President Cabrera, and in their efforts to this end they have not failed to appeal for support to certain elements in Honduras and Salvador, working on the national jealousies for first place among the several states forming Central America. President Cabrera has been harshly criticised by his enemies. The declare he rules with extreme despotism and that no man's life is safe under his administration and that the country morally and economically is going to the dogs under his unwise and ill-advised course.

On the other hand, President Cabrera has declared that this revolution movement to be inconsequential and that the government would promptly put it down. President Cabrera's term of office, in fact, expired in 1905. He has insisted, however, on holding office.

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JUST IN—Auto Veiling, white and all colors—come early to get just what you want.

A NECESSITY—Mosquito canopies, easy to handle, effective, right prices. You must have them.

RECENTLY RECEIVED—A new line of Ladies' Lace Lisle and Plain Hose. Qualities the best. Patterns attractive. Prices right.

ALWAYS ON HAND.—Everything that you may need in the way of Towels, Table Linens, Napkins, Crashes, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Spreads and Etc. We pay particular attention to this department.

NOW TRAVEL—But first see our line of Trunks. We carry the biggest stock, the best stock, the greatest variety and are the biggest sellers of Trunks and Suit Cases anywhere around.

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HARTJE DIVORCE IS SENSATIONAL

Sister of Mrs. Hartje Says She Wrote Letters to Coachman.

MATTERS ARE CONFUSING

Developments Result in Postponing Case Till Wednesday—Witnesses for Mrs. Hartje Threatened With Death if They Testify.

Pittsburg, July 14.—Postponement until Wednesday, July 25, was the result of the hearing of the charges of conspiracy against Augustus Hartje, who now has pending in the courts a sensational suit for divorce, his friend, John L. Welshons, and Clifford Hooe, a negro and former coachman who is in jail awaiting trial on the charges of perjury brought against him in connection with the divorce case.

The charges of conspiracy against these men were taken up by Assistant District Attorney Robb last week and the hearing was set for to-day.

Hartje, Welshons and Clifford Hooe appeared before the aldermen with the Hartje counsel, Ferguson, Rogers and Marron, but Mr. Robb did not appear. He had asked by telephone that a postponement be granted, but the Hartje counsel protested and Mr. Robb appeared post haste. He explained to the alderman that when Hooe's case was put over by Judge Evans, it was understood that all cases growing out of the Hartje case would be taken up after decision in the divorce case. The Hartje counsel protested and threatened legal proceedings to force the hearing, but Alderman King granted the postponement. The trial of the divorce case will be resumed Monday or Tuesday, but in the meantime there are indications that the sensational disclosures are not at an end. It was said to-night that Miss Ida Scott, sister of Mrs. Mary Scott Hartje, will go on the witness stand next week and swear that she wrote exhibit No. 34, the envelope which was directed to "Thomas Madine," care Schulenberg's stable. It was one of Mr. Hartje's strong cards, as he alleges his wife wrote it. She will also swear that she wrote exhibits Nos. 53 and 54. She will tell why she wrote to Madine and what business she had with him.

W. A. Drake, of Chicago, one of Mr. Hartje's experts, declares that the forty letters are genuine and were written by the same hand that penned exhibits Nos. 1 to 5, Mrs. Hartje's admitted handwriting.

Another coachman entered the Hartje divorce case this morning. This coachman, whose name the attorneys for Augustus Hartje will not divulge, will appear as a witness in the case, and will testify that he secured the famous forty letters from "Tom" Madine, the coachman co-respondent in the case, after gaining Madine's confidence. This witness will be used in rebuttal.

Twenty Year Battle.

"I was a loser in a twenty year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both, till not a trace remains," writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old Ulcers, Cuts, Burns and Wounds. 25c at all druggists. **

TWENTY GREAT BIG SPECIALS at Rehder's next week. Notice them in their advertisement to-day. july15-1t

THAW IS NERVOUS AND VERY IRRITABLE

His Mother Arrived From Europe Yesterday and Upon Approaching New York Sent Him Wireless Message—More Evidence Exploded.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

New York, July 14.—Mrs. William Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, was a passenger on the steamer Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, which arrived here to-day from Hamburg. Mrs. Thaw was accompanied by her daughter and a maid. It was learned that Mrs. Thaw stood the voyage remarkably well, and upon her arrival here appeared to be in fair health. During the trip she appeared on deck at times, but the most of the time was spent in the seclusion of her cabin. She denied herself to interviewers upon her arrival to-day and nothing regarding her future movements could be ascertained. Mrs. Thaw early in the day, when the steamer was nearing port, sent a wireless message to her son. It evidently was of a cheering character, as the prisoner seemed unusually happy after receiving it. But on the whole Thaw had a very trying day in the Tombs. As early as Thaw's lawyers began to call at the prison, he was in consultation with them almost constantly during the day. During the afternoon he became very nervous and irritable. When the time for his usual late luncheon arrived, he declined to order anything at all, saying that he wanted nothing to eat to-day.

When Mrs. William Thaw arrived she was met by relatives, including her son-in-law, Mr. Carnegie. The party was driven to the hotel Lorraine, where Mrs. Thaw was soon closeted with Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, wife of the prisoner. Their meeting was said to be most cordial. Speaking for his mother-in-law, Mr. Carnegie said to newspaper representatives to-day:

"Mrs. Thaw is so nearly prostrated over the terrible affair that she cannot possibly see you. She has absolutely no statement to make. If she has anything to say it will be communicated through his lawyers some time later—possibly Monday or Tuesday—probably not at all."

As she was leaving her state room, Mrs. Carnegie paused long enough to say to the representatives of the press:

"Mother asks me to say that she has returned to America to defend her son."

It was stated to-night that Harry Thaw had dismissed the law firm of Black, Olcott, Gruber and Bonynge, in a fit of anger and that the firm of which former Governor Frank S. Black is the head will not defend the young Pittsburger in his trail for the killing of White. Mr. Thaw's letter of dismissal to his counsel is as follows:

New York, July 14, 1906.

"Messrs. Black, Olcott, Gruber and Bonye:

"Dear Sirs:—After careful consideration I have concluded to make a change in my attorneys, and while I have no possible criticism to make of your conduct of my case, my decision is such that I have concluded to no longer retain you as my attorneys. You will therefore regard your connection with my case as finished and will please deliver all papers in my case to Clifford W. Partridge.

Yours truly,

"HARRY K. THAW."

Mr. Partridge has heretofore acted as personal counsel to young Thaw.

Joseph Leiter, of Chicago, is being sought by District Attorney Jerome to appear as a witness in the Thaw murder case. It is said that it is the desire of the District Attorney's office to have Mr. Leiter tell the details of a dinner dance some time ago at which Nina Farrington, the actress, was a guest.

Leiter Knows Nothing.

Chicago, July 14.—Joseph Leiter, who is in this city, denies that he ever attended any dinner dance at which Nina Farrington, the actress, was a guest. Mr. Leiter said that he not only did not attend the dance, but is unacquainted with any of the parties in the Thaw case.

TALL TIMES IN DENVER, COLO.

Elks Gathering and Greeted With "You're a Mile High."

By Wire to The Morning Star.

Denver, Colo., July 14.—"Hello, you're a mile high" was the greeting extended at the Union Station here today by members of the local reception committee to thousands of Elks who are gathering in this city for the forty second grand lodge session and twentieth annual reunion of their order, beginning Monday. Fifteen special trains bearing Elks arrived during the night and about fifty more are coming. The city has been lavishly decorated. Robert W. Brown, of Louisville, Ky., grand exalted ruler, and Fred C. Robinson, of Dubuque, Iowa, grand secretary, opened their headquarters to-day.

"The grand lodge is in fine condition," said Mr. Robinson. "It numbers 1,042 lodges with a total membership of 224,808, showing an increase of over 24,000 members in the last year."

PIRATES ATTACK STEAMER

Board British Ship, Kill Two and Wound Others.

By Cable to The Morning Star.

Hong Kong, July 14.—The British steamer Sainam was attacked by Chinese pirates last evening at a point 50 miles from Wuchow. The Rev. Dr. MacDonald was shot and killed. The captain of the steamer was badly wounded, and the engineer saved himself by hiding behind the boilers; he was, however, badly burned. A China man passenger also was killed. The pirates escaped in a junk. His Majesty's ship Moorehen has left for the scene. Rev. J. J. MacDonald, M. D., and his wife are stationed at Wuchow in the interests of the Wesleyan Missionary Society.

TWENTY GREAT BIG SPECIALS at Rehder's next week. Notice them in their advertisement to-day. july15-1t

Visit Gaylord's store Monday for bargains. Mid-Summer sale. **

TWENTY GREAT BIG SPECIALS at Rehder's next week. Notice them in their advertisement to-day. july15-1t

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

BOSTON TRAGEDY IS MYSTERIOUS

United States Artilleryman Fatally Injured Woman and Her Father.

THEN COMMITTED SUICIDE

Woman Was Married and Husband Had Left Her Because of Soldier's Attentions—Soldier Would Not Reveal Secret.

By Wire to the Morning Star.

Boston, Mass., July 14.—Developments to-da yin the mysterious quarrel at a South Boston house last night, which terminated in the death of Sergeant Samuel Sweitzer, of the United States coast artillery, and in the possibly fatal injuries of two other persons, Dennis McSweeney and his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Bloom, led the police to believe that the artilleryman attacked McSweeney and his daughter and then committed suicide. The soldier was found dead, stabbed with a knife when the police burst into the McSweeney home after they had been notified that a furious fight was in progress. McSweeney was found unconscious on the floor, his body battered in many places.

Today it was found at a hospital to which McSweeney was taken that his jaw was broken and his skull fractured. Today also Mrs. Bloom fainted while being examined by the authorites and the condition was found to demand her removal to a hospital. It is believed that McSweeney will die.

Mrs. Bloom stated that she was hurt by Sweitzer while defending her father, who is sixty years old, from the soldier, the latter having attacked McSweeney with a piece of wood. After an autopsy today. Medical Examiner MacDonald announced that Sweitzer's wound was self inflicted. In the soldier's clothing was found a note signed by the artilleryman which declared the "person upon whom this note is found will be the culprit and the reason for the crime will remain a secret."

NEW FLOUR

181 Barrels Best Patent $4.60
10 barrels lots, Cloth

174 Bags Pure Bran $1.15
Best Grade.

287 Bags Virginia Peanuts $4.00
No. 1 Grade.

3400 Bags Fine Salt 35 1-2c
Car lots only.

11 Cases Welch Grape Juice 45c
Quart Size.

W.B.COOPER,

Wilmington, N. C.

jy 10-tf.

Sale Extraordinary at Solomon's Shoe Store

Three hundred pairs Men's Black Gun Metal Low Cut, all hand welted, this Summer's stock, that sold at four dollars.

$2.95

Made by such famous makers as Snow, Barry, Thompson Brothers. All sizes. Widths from A to E. None sent out on approval.

SOLOMON'S SHOE STORE

july15-tf

Removal Sale

In order to make this sale the most effective we have ever had, prices have been decidedly reduced and we guarantee to you saving a of one-half on all articles in every department.

You will save many a dollar by attending this sale.

An early call will secure first choice.

TAYLOR'S BAZAAR,

THE LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE,

118 MARKET ST.

july 14-tf.

SAVERS WANTED!

Whenever we succeed in p ersuading an individual to become a saver of money, we consider that we have conferred a benefit upon him and upon the community.

We want to interest more savers.

The Wilmington Savings and Trust Company,

J. W. Norwood, Pres., H. Walters, Vice Pres., C. E. Taylor, Jr., Cashier.

jy 15 tf

What?

WHAT IS THE LATEST THING IN WASH BELTS?

The Adele Ritchie.

Which dry goods store carries this belt?

Which?

Platt & Haar THE LITTLE STORE

NEW WHITE PARASOLS JUST RECEIVED.

july15-tf